

Shirley Zmurchyk 9-7



'57 - '58

'56 - '57

'55 - '56

THE TERMINAL

Viscount Bennett Junior-Senior High School

CALGARY - ALBERTA - CANADA

THE TERMINAL
1957-58
YEAR BOOK
OF
VISCOUNT BENNET JUNIOR-SENIOR
HIGH SCHOOL
Calgary, Alberta, Canada



We, the students of Viscount Bennet, would like to dedicate this yearbaak to the I.G.Y. and the scientists of the future.

THE TERMINAL

Junior High Edition

Volume III

1957-58

TABLE OF CONTENTS

	Page
The Experiment	5
(Introduction)	
Apparatus	15
(The Students)	
Observations 1	53
(Clubs and Activities)	
Observations 2	65
(Sports)	
Theory	79
(The Expressive Arts)	

IGY, the bemused but curious little fellow who finds himself on so many of the pages of this volume is the creation of the Art Editor, Ron Huck.

IN MEMORIAM

Members of this year's grade ten class who attended Viscount Bennett last year will well recall Robert Moulding a class mate who passed away on June 21, 1957. Rob's ready smile and willingness to lend a hand at any task made many friends.



The Experiment . . .



SPECIAL MESSAGES

The special message for this year's issue of *The Terminal* was written by Mr. C. O. Nickle, ex-M.P. and publisher of *The Daily Oil Bulletin*, a well-known Calgarian who seems to have reached several of the "moons" he was aiming at.

This coming fall the first of a series of Carl and Nola Nickle Foundation Bursaries, valued at Two Hundred Dollars, will be awarded to a Viscount Bennett Grade Eleven student who has excelled in academic and citizenship achievement. This generous award, which is being made in Bowness and all city of Calgary senior high schools, is one for which students and teachers alike are exceedingly grateful.



REACH FOR THE MOON

Away back in the '30's, when your parents and I were youngsters in high school, we students frequently talked over our plans for the future. Whether one's dream was to fly an aircraft at the then remote speed of 200 miles per hour, split the atom, or help build new kinds of industry in our province that then abounded only in wheat fields and cattle ranches, there were always some around who tried to bring us back to harsh realities with the words "You're reaching for the moon."

In the years since, many students of the '30's have reached for - and caught their moons. In fact, many are busily engaged in reaching for the real moon - the next step in the conquest of outer space, one of the great dramas of our time.

Looking back, we see that a single generation has brought more changes in mankind and his world than any other generation in history. But - more important - progress in such fields as mathematics, chemistry, physics and nuclear science has opened doors to new challenges, new opportunities, new progress far greater than that of the past generation. The part you play in that future depends in large measure on how well you are equipped in education and in ambition to reach for the particular 'moon' of your desires.

The dedication of the Viscount Bennett Yearbook to the scientists of the future and the 'International Geophysical Year' - a program designed to vastly increase man's knowledge of the planet he lives in - is a sign that you have your eyes on the future, and are preparing your minds for it. May your individual 'I.G.Y.' or 'moon-reaching' be as successful for you and humanity as is the project to which your Yearbook is dedicated.

C. O. Nickle

THIS YEAR 1958

Startling world events have made 1958 a most memorable year. The impact of recent space projections alone has left a most sobering influence upon the thinking of people everywhere. A general concern for national safety has placed a new emphasis upon the advancement of science. Sharing this new interest both parents and students alike are re-examining the role of the school.

Your staff has been impressed this year with the enthusiastic response by most students to this scholastic challenge. Through the co-operative efforts of students and teachers sound progress has been made in academic attainment.

While the major emphasis has been placed upon "school work" it is heartening to experience the enthusiasm of student body and teachers in making our school a fine cultural centre.

This, your Yearbook, a monument itself to student activities, records the fine achievement of a host of students in scholastics, music, art, drama, sports, service and literary effort.

Congratulations, everyone, for a job well done.

J. Wilcox

J. Wilcox





Jane Hutchins
11-29



Norma Whittmore
11-30



EDITOR-IN-CHIEF
Jim Kelly 11-28



Gail Bracken
11-30



Abie Okazaki
10-27

THE TERMINAL STAFF

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

Jim Kelly 11-28

SECTION EDITORS

Students: Norma Whittmore 11-30

Clubs: Gail Bracken 11-30

Sports: Abie Okazaki 10-27

Literary: Jane Hutchins 11-29

ART EDITOR

Ron Huck 11-30

Art Committee: Ron Huck 11-30
Wilfred Wenzel 10-27, Gary Wilson 10-27
and Susan Alexander 10-24.

The club and sport write-ups were written by the members of the Press Club.

PRESS CLUB MEMBERS

Gail Bracken, Joan Brown, Gordon Brewer, Margaret Carruthers, Madeline Cowan, Darlene Dafee, Yvonne Gilliam, Marvin Groberman, Jean Hodges, Ron Holland, Ron Huck, Jane Hutchins, Mona Keffer, Jim Kelly, Susan Kent, Audrey Kenschuh, Wendy Large, Sandra Loughheed, Sandra MacKinnon, Chris Marriott, Judy McCumber, Joy McLean, Ross Norminton, Abie Okazaki, Gladys Perkins, Marian Rogers, Barbara Sande, Marilyn Sheskey, Judy Stone, Carole Vail, Norma Whittmore, David Willis, Gary Wilson and Margaret Wood.

TEACHER - ADVISERS

Production Adviser: Miss R. Godwin

Art Adviser: Miss L. Stadelbauer

Photography: Mr. D. Ramsey

Business: Mr. H. Sharlow



RON HUCK
11-30



Business:
Mr. H. Sharlow



Art Adviser:
Miss L. Stadelbauer



Production Adviser:
Miss R. Godwin



Photography:
Mr. D. Ramsey

EDITORIAL AND MESSAGE

THIS YEAR - AND YEARS TO COME!

This was the year of Sputniks, the year of the Intercontinental Ballistics Missile, the year when science became so important that people began spelling it with a capital letter. It was also the International Geophysical Year. To commemorate these discoveries, the staff of The Terminal decided to develop the 1957-58 yearbook around a scientific theme. Thus, that likeable little character known as IGY (International Geophysical Year, of course) was created by Ron Huck for the pages of this book.

Now, more so than in any other period of time, students are pressed with the decision of whether to enter the field of science or go into some other form of study or business. For those blessed with scientific skill, the field of science offers endless opportunities. But, while the world is in need of scientists, it is also in need of business men, artists and skilled artisans -- plumbers, grocers, teachers, mechanics, stenographers, musicians and paperhangers. This is an age of specialization, and it would be impossible for society to exist without many types of workers - workers who are willing to work with one another to build a better society for all men to live in. There is a place for every person in this world; and, while we cannot all be scientists, we can each do our bit to help produce a better world for all mankind.

Now, while we are still young enough to make such a decision, we must decide what our service to the world will be; and, having made that decision, we must study and prepare ourselves for the roles we have chosen to play.

Jim Kelly



THE LAST WORD

The Terminal staff of 1957-58 was indeed a fine one. Jim Kelly proved himself to be the ever-reliable, never-forgetting editor every adviser hopes to have; the section editors kept phoning the few delinquent reporters until they finally brought in all of their copy. Miss Stadelbauer, Ron Huck and the members of the Art Group took meticulous care with the illustrative work; Mr. Ramsey spent many long hours snapping photographs and developing them. Mr. Ferguson and his Rooster Club members advertised our publication so well that we had an almost one hundred per cent subscriptions list; Mr. Sharlow and his "collectors" brought in the money we had to have for such an ambitious undertaking.

Large numbers of teachers helped from time to time during the year. Some assisted with proofreading, others helped with the preparation of works for the Literary Contest and of the biographies. Mrs. Shipley who typed the most of the book, and Mrs. Morris and Miss Birmingham who helped with other stenographic services were stalwarts of strength behind me; Mr. Wilcox and Mr. Bryan were ready with advice and assistance whenever I requested it.

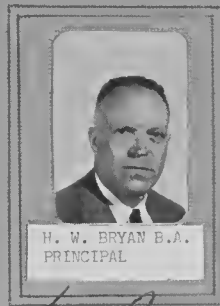
It seems to me that this publication is an excellent illustration of what can happen when staff and students work together in harmony for a unified goal. May Viscount Bennett Junior - Senior High School experience many more years of this harmony of purpose.

Finally, to all who aided me so graciously and willingly, my sincere thanks for your co-operation and counsel. You made my task of Production Adviser a pleasant one.

Butler Odwin



THE TEACHING STAFF



H. W. Bryan



J. L. Thomas

J. M. Thomas

J. L. Thomas



Best Regards

J. L. Thomas



W. Layfair

P. M. McGimpsey



T.T. HUMPHREY
B.Ed.

T. Humphrey



M. HONEYCHURCH

M. Honeychurch



J. L. FERGUSON
B.Ed.



R. LEGGATT
B.A.

R. Leggatt



R. L. COW



W. G. WILLIAMS
B.Sc.

W. G. Williams



P. F. JONES
B.A.

is a favorite student from the coach



V. D. MACDONALD
B.A.



G. O. PHILLIPS
B.Sc.



J. L. MOTTUS

R. Mottus



N. I. KUSHNIK



K. K. SMITH
B.Sc.



E. L. ELKINS

E. L. Elkins



C. K. VOGEL
B.A.

C. K. Vogel



P. L. STUBBS
P.A. B.Ed.



J. SENKULL
B.Ed.

J. Senkull



K. A. HUGGERT
B.P.S. M.Sc.

K. A. Huggert



W. F. MCGOWAN
B.Sc.

W. F. McGowan



B. F. HETHERINGTON



D. M. HAWLEY
B.A.



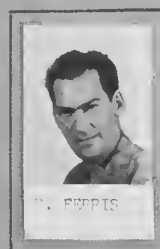
G. J. KOSEFORD
B.Ed.

G. J. Koseford

OFFICE STAFF



MAINTENANCE STAFF



AWARDS

Nancy Turner Proficiency Award	- Sandra Lougheed	Runner-up	- Judy Stone
Larry Youell Proficiency Award	- Brian Sykes	Runners-up	- Brian Plain Jack Steen
Girls Athletic Trophy	- Shirley Zmurchyk - Peggy Smith	Runner-up	- Monika Kleina
Boys Athletic Trophy	Ron Stewart Ron Stewart	Runner-up	- Jim Kirk

HOME AND SCHOOL AWARDSHighest Standing - 1957 - 1958GRADE IX

Language	- Yvonne Gilliam
Literature	- Yvonne Gilliam
Mathematics	- Brian Sykes
Science	- Yvonne Gilliam - Brian Sykes
Social Studies	- Yvonne Gilliam

GRADE IXScholarship

Yvonne Gilliam
Brian Sykes
Leslie Payne
Michael Tamagi
Sandra Lougheed
Paul Tremlett
Merla Law
Norma Chisholm
Brian Plain
Leslie Bird
Lynn Zelmer

Citizenship

Marilynn Mann
Sandra Lougheed
Alixé Best
Judy Stone
Sharon Wilson
Merla Law
Myrna Campbell
Claire Fraser
Brian Sykes
Leslie Bird
Jack Steen
Brian Plain
Paul Tremlett
Walter Mosimann
Pat Morgan
Lynn Zelmer
Bob Westrop

Athletic

Alasdair Love
Gary Corbett
Brian Sykes
Jack Steen
Jim Kirk
Bob Stull
Dave Alexander
Doug Campbell
Frank Corbeil
John James
Monika Kleina
Sandra Lougheed
Diane Hartford
Stieneke Heddema
Claire Fraser
Fran Clarke
Diane Courtice
Joan MacNab
Ann Pifer

Outstanding Achievements 1957 - 1958

Viscount Bennett Band - Festival Winner

Junior High School Track Team - Outstanding Winners of "A" Division South Track Meet

Mike Tamagi - Interscholastic Shot Put Record

Shirley Zmurchyk - Interscholastic Discus Record

AWARDSHOME AND SCHOOL AWARDSHighest Standing - 1957 - 1958GRADE VII

Language - Marjorie Standish
 Literature - Marian Rogers
 Mathematics - Terry McLean - Ron Kuwahara
 Science - Ron Moynihan - Robert Bushell
 Social Studies - Jon McKee

GRADE VIII

Language - Melinda Meyer
 Literature - Melinda Meyer
 Mathematics - Donald Hamilton
 Science - Diane Stackhouse
 Social Studies - Melinda Meyer - Donald Hamilton

GRADE VIIScholarship

Ronald Kuwahara
 Marcy Cohen
 Susan Kent
 Marjorie Standish
 Ruth Bennetts
 Terry McLean
 Roger Walker
 Rosslyn Berry
 Paulette Hammond
 Louise Dash
 Charles Scott

Citizenship

Lynne Harris
 Annie Hildebrandt
 Jo-anne Gard
 Rosslyn Berry
 Susan Kent
 Karen Mosbr
 Don Fields
 Jim Silver
 Terry McLean
 Charles Scott

Athletic

Ron Zimmerman
 Mel Tamagi
 Paulette Hammond

GRADE VIII

Lyn Meyer
 Anne Loewen
 Sharon Haskovitch
 Elaine Zimmerli
 Allen Wiens
 Lynda Hodges
 Don Hamilton
 Peggy Smith
 Bob Greenwood
 Diane Stackhouse

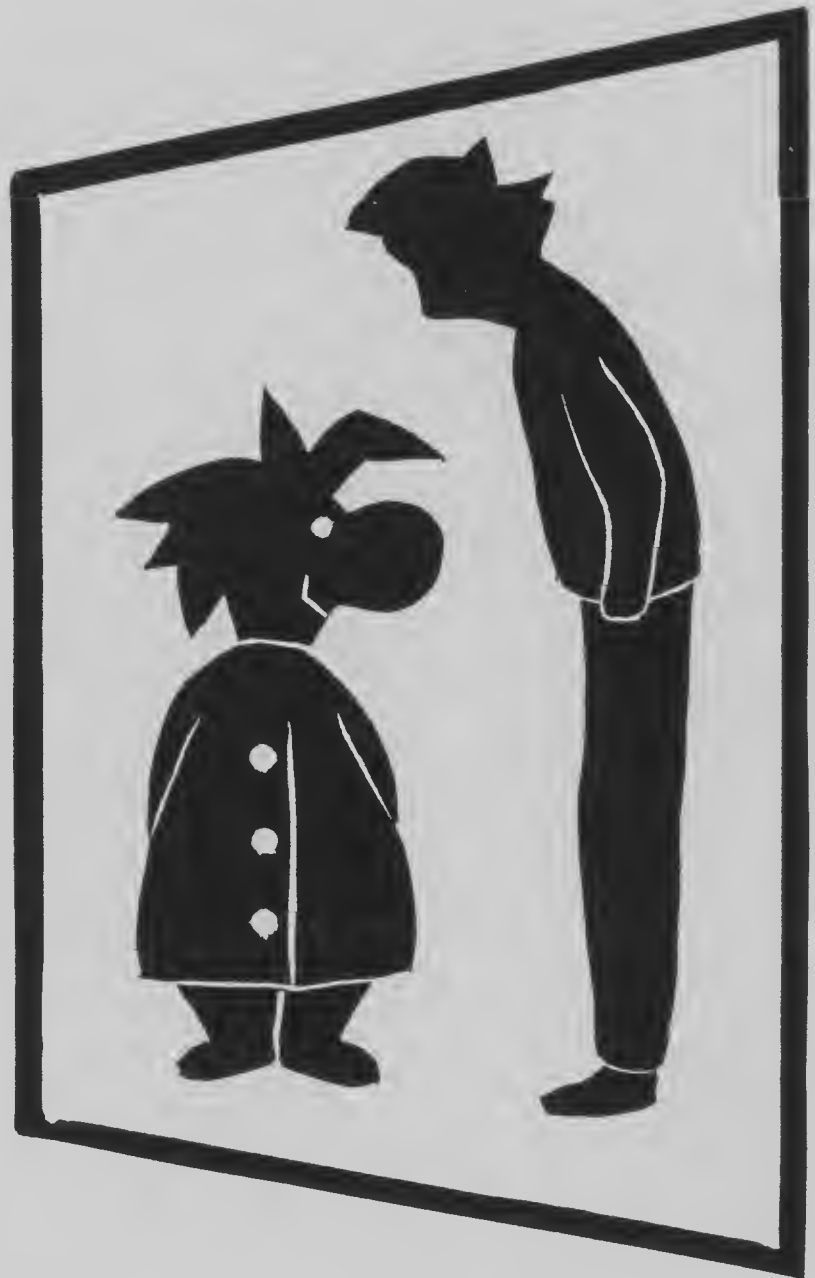
Joan Haden
 Loraine Wade
 Sharon Haskovitch
 Cheryl Richardson
 Verna Schatz
 Diana Nelson
 David Foster
 Fred Enders
 Eddy Schey

Peggy Smith
 Shirley Zmurchyk
 Kathleen Peel
 Christine Pifer
 Elaine Zimmerli
 Anita Engelman
 Anne Loewen
 Ron Stewart
 Ivor Huston
 Paul Horton
 Leroy English
 Doug Rowe

Outstanding Achievements 1957 - 1958

Fire Prevention Poster and Slogan Contest - Diane McTavish 2nd Prize - Grade 8
 John Park 3rd Prize - Grade 8

I Apparatus . . .



V

Grade 7 Room 13

Homeroom Teacher: Mr. Dow

Class Officers:

President: Ken Betts

Line Monitors: Doug Atkinson; Ruth Bennetts

NAME:	FAVORITE OCCUPATION:	PET SAYING:
1. Atkinson, Doug	Beautiful girls	"Georgie"
2. Bennetts, Ruth	Studying	"I don't know"
3. Betts, Ken	Talking to Lynn	"Z'at right?"
4. Bootland, Arthur	Scientific Research	"Oh, Lordy"
5. Brown, Michael	Watching TV	"Oh, Mrs. Gilliam"
6. Burke, Richard	Playing basketball and baseball	"Bonie M-r-onie"
7. DeVos, Archie	Art	"Go home, willya?"
8. Fercho, Anne	Reading books	"Mind your own business"
9. Fields, Don	Hockey, football, riding horses	"Why, shysters"
10. Gibbs, Christine	Playing with things	"Oh, shut up"
11. Gillender, Wayne	Collecting Presley pictures and cars	"Please don't give me a detention"
12. Groberman, Marvin	Fishing, keeping fish	"Be quiet"
13. Hallock, Linda	Talking	"Mind your own business"
14. Harris, Lynn	Riding horses	"Pooh on you"
15. Hartford, Wayne	Chasing girls	"Holy Cow"
16. Hermans, Judy	Collecting cups and saucers	"Brother"
17. Keffer, Mona	Writing stories and plays	"Criminy"
18. Knodel, Valerie	Copper tooling	"Be quiet, Criminy"
19. Lee, David	Not paying attention	"I don't know"
20. Lee, Glenn	Saving planes and stamps	"Go blow"
21. Matthews, Larry	All kinds of sports	"Gee whiz"
22. McLean, Terry	Chasing girls	"Turn around"
23. Mills, Sharron	Bob Simbalist	"I wouldn't care less"
24. Mosky, Karin	Reading and watching TV	"Huh?"
25. Morrison, Carol	Horsebackriding	"Chicken livers"
26. Nichol, Alex	Shooting	"Oh"
27. Pedersen, Mona	Skating	"Holy Cow"
28. Polsfuss, Elinda	Horseback riding	"Drop on your pointed head"
29. Robertson, Donnie	Girls, gum, models	"Why."
30. Snowden, Gwen	Chasing cute boys	"That's what you think"
31. Steen, Bill	Playing hockey and football	"I'll bring my work tomorrow"
32. Tamagi, Melvyn	Phoning and chasing girls	"You're first, after me"
33. Threadkell, Grant	Talking on the telephone	"Oh, fudge"
34. Walker, Lesley	Collecting dolls	"Good grief"
35. Walt, Bryce	Guns, Modern Craft	"Okay"
36. Zimmerman, Ron	Girls	"How come?"

BIOGRAPHIES

Grade 7 Room 15

Homeroom Teacher: Mrs. Elkins

Class Officers:

President: Louise Dash
 Vice-president: Lynda Graham
 Secretary: Annie Hildebrandt

NAME:	FAVORITE OCCUPATION:	PET SAYING:
1. Akitt, Jim	Looking innocent	"Subadoo"
2. Allen, Lynda	Talking on the phone	"Oh, man!"
3. Anderson, Robert	Book worm	"Ya"
4. Atkinson, Elaine	Talking on the phone	"Oh really"
5. Barnholden, Margaret	Fighting	"Oh Brother - er"
6. Berrington, Pat	Watching TV	"Drop dead"
7. Boss, Avril	Food	"Oh funny"
8. Breckenridge, Harold	Sports	"Honey Wee"
9. Dash, Louise	Being good	"Where is the Day Book?"
10. de Bruyn, Antoinette	Acting silly	"Well-ll-ll"
11. Bisk, Grant	Hockey	"Big hairy deal"
12. Graham, Lynda	Pat Boone	"Du-Du-Du"
13. Hall, Ronny	Playing Injun	"Ya see!"
14. Heilik, James	Book worm	"Nice going"
15. Hildebrandt, Annie	Studying	"Honestly"
16. Jackson, Darlene	Sports	"Let's see now"
17. James, Ronny	Loafing	"I can't"
18. Joyce, Marjorie	Playing dolls	"Go jump in the lake"
19. Knight, Bill	Molesting people	"Read your book!"
20. Leslie, Ronny	Elvis Presley	"I'll betcha"
21. McMillan, Ross	Talking	"Oh ya!"
22. Natland, Warren	Collecting stray cats	"Did you bring your lunch?"
23. Nicol, William	Walking the halls	"Aw, dry up!"
24. Normington, Pat	Horses	"Cut the comedy"
25. Pearn, Pauline	Decorating the classroom	"Oh yeah!"
26. Ramsay, Marlaine	Skippping school	"Gosh!"
27. Robertson, Betty	Arguing	"I can't"
28. Ropchan, Donald	Growing side burns	"Try and make me"
29. Scott, Chic	Mad scientist	"What a creep"
30. Standish, Marjorie	Smiling	"That's what you think"
31. Stuart, Roxanna	Listening to records	"Oh funny"
32. Talbot, Glenda	Sleeping	"I'm starved"
33. Wilson, Ted	Loafing	"Gosh"
34. Wiseman, Brian	Sports	"Ya"
35. Wolf, Gary	Fooing in classes	"Shut up"
36. Dorwart, Brian	Acting funny	"Oh go jump in the lake"

Grade 7 Room 16

Homeroom Teacher: Miss Playfair

Class Officers: President: Peter Wells
 Vice-president: Claudia Hammell
 Secretary: Lynn Allen

NAME:	FAVORITE OCCUPATION:	PET SAYING
1. Allan, Lynn	Running - Puff, Puff	"I'm tired"
2. Armstrong, David	Fishing	"I can't"
3. Berry, Rosslyn	Eating "Dagwood Sandwiches"	"Oh funny!"
4. Carrington, Catherine	Getting in trouble	"I didn't do anything"
5. Carter, Richard	Sleeping	"No kidding"
6. Dear, Ron	Hockey	"Do I have to?"
7. Dunkley, Barry	Fooing around	"Rotten"
8. Hammell, Claudia	Watching TV	"Go jump in the lake"
9. Herchmer, Bill	Farm work	"I don't know"
10. Hughes, Sandra	Looking innocent	"Can I go?"
11. Jones, Carol	Talking to friends	"I made it, whew!"
12. Jones, Douglas	Talking	"Drop dead"
13. Kent, Susan	Playing tiddley-winks	"Are you sure you won't play?"
14. Landeen, Jerry	Girls	"Missed her"
15. Laughton, Norman	Girls	"Hi, dear"
16. Ramsay, Lawrence	Loafing around	"I can't"
17. Leslie, Kathleen	Horse riding	"Let's bake"
18. Milne, Gordon	Watching late night movies	"Oh knock it off"
19. Moynihan, Ronnie	Playing the horses	"Two bets on Flea Biscuit"
20. Oakes, Dick	Chewing sunflower seeds	"Darn tootin"
21. Pifer, John	Bookworm	"Yea team!"
22. Racicot, Barbara	George	"Oh brother"
23. Rogers, Marian	Insulting people	"I just detest it"
24. Rorbak, Solveig	Telling everyone to keep quiet	"Hi shrimp"
25. Schmeidmiller, Robert	Jayne Mansfield	"Hi girls"
26. Simbalist, Robert	Eating	"Drop dead"
27. Solberg, Terry	Emptying garbage	"Holy mackerel!"
28. Stenstrom, Gerald	Building models	"Aw, do I have to?"
29. Trowbridge, John	Experimenting	"Buzz off, I'm working"
30. Verigan, Faith	Cleaning boards	"Quiet!"
31. Watts, Dorothy	Making herself unuseful	"Well!!!!"
32. Wells, Peter	Looking at girls	"I'm starved"
33. White, Teddy	Baseball	"Kill that sunburned ump!"
34. Wilson, Geoffery	Eating	"More food"
35. Winship, Joanne	Playing tricks	"It wasn't me"
36. Wray, Gary	Reading	"Aw heck!"
37. Zelmer, Helen	Eating	"I'm hungry"

Grade 7 Room : 17

Homeroom Teacher: Mrs. Gilliam

Class Officers: President: Carolyn McKinley
 Vice-president: Michael McEwen
 Secretary: Russell Brown
 Treasurer: Alan Sturdy

NAME:	FAVORITE OCCUPATION:	PET SAYING:
1. Austin, Maxine	Living with Dad	"Holy Dinah!"
2. Baydak, Bob	Wrestling	"Gosh!"
3. Brown, Russell	Eating	"Nuthead"
4. Canfield, Robin	Daydreaming	"What was that?"
5. Cohen, Marcy	Swimming	"Oh gee!"
6. Douglas, Jim	Boats	"Holy Cow"
7. Farhall, Terry	Reading	"Oh, shut up"
8. Greenwood, Leoma	Chasing boys, talking, skating	"Oh, shucks"
9. Hammond, Paulette	Sports, dancing	"Confound it!"
10. Helm, Jessie Lee	Window shopping	"Oh, man!"
11. Henderson, Joan	Cracking jokes	"For Pete's sake"
12. Herod, Lynda	Swimming	"Oh no! Gee!"
13. Hillard, Kent	Model airplanes	"Nuthead"
14. Dunn, Donna	Skating	"Never mind"
15. Little, Dennis	Model trains and sports	"How now, Mr. Dow"
16. Lysell, Linda	Talking, skating	"Holy Cow!"
17. MacNab, Judy	Chasing boys, sports	"Shyster, honestly!"
18. Matheson, Mary	Going downtown	"Oh, isn't that cute!"
19. May, Alma	Sports	"Gee"
20. McEwen, Michael	Making sounds and faces	"Hava Banana, this means war"
21. McKinley, Carolyn	Talking	"I betcha it isn't"
22. McLeod, Don	Building models	"Farmbershay"
23. McMullen, Joyce	Dancing and reading	"Oh yeah, honey"
24. McNaught, Dale	Sleeping	"Ho, gosh"
25. Merithew, Gwen	Laughing	"Gulp"
26. Nicoll, David	Model trains, planes and boats	"Oh, no, what next?"
27. Patrick, Bruce	Girls	"Shut up"
28. Pedersen, Ken	Deeping out of trouble	"Knock it off"
29. Rintoul, Pam	Baton	"Hey, stupid"
30. Rowley, Barry	Scientist	"Jumping Jupiter"
31. Alatter, Sharon	Cleaning glasses	"Oh, honestly"
32. Sturdy, Alan	Horsing around	"Cows"
33. Tobin, Richard	Making faces, cracking jokes	"Mr. Who? Oh, drop"
34. Walker, Roger	Science	"Oh, yes"
35. Werner, Cheryl	Piano	"Oh, no"
36. Westrop, Don	Aquarium	"Smarten up"
37. Wilson, Ken	Painting	"Gee, I goofed"

Grade: 7 Room: 18

Homeroom Teacher: Mr. Vogel

Class Officers: President: Gordon Titterington
 Vice-president: Bob Bushell
 Secretary: Diane Melchin

NAME:	FAVORITE OCCUPATION:	PET SAYING:
1. Allen, Dale	Trying to pay attention	"I Huh!"
2. Allen, Richard	Home work	"Shut up"
3. Bogner, Myrna	Talking	"Holy cow"
4. Bosworth, David	Eating	"Dry up and blow away"
5. Brovender, Janet	Bossing people around	"I really don't know"
6. Bushell, Bob	Paying attention	"I don't know"
7. Cumming, Keith	Fishing	"Ha! Ha!"
8. Eamon, Nancy	Talking	"Oh, brother"
9. Edmondson, Elizabeth	Haircuts	"Shucks"
10. Emmons, Brian	Eating	"Ycs, dear"
11. Elliott, David	Losing books	"Gee whiz"
12. Elliott, Jim	Talking to Gordon	"Stupid"
13. Ermtcr, Roy	Electricity	"Why you do that?"
14. Faiers, Marian	Homework	"Gee whiz"
15. Godeski, Patricia	Arguing with Pam	"Oh funny"
16. Goss, Lorne	Homework	"Oh, no!"
17. Gowan, Patsy Ann	Bookworm	"You're a hero"
18. Harrek, Frances	Sleeping on a cloud	"Nothing"
19. Irwin, Helen	Putting on lipstick	"Oh, mummy!"
20. James, Gordon	Chess	"Rats!"
21. Kinder, Brian	Talking	"Darn it!"
22. Kirstuk, Jerry	Thinking	"No!"
23. Main, Vickie	Horses	"Please bc quiet"
24. McKee, Jon	Social Studies	"Stupid nut"
25. Melchin, Diane	Dancing	"Drop dead"
26. Morgan, Sandra	Talking	"Step aside"
27. Moulding, Larry	Dreaming	"Oh! Drop dead"
28. Perrault, Nadine	Movie pictures	"Oh! brother"
29. Robson, Dwyerley	Book worm	"Oh! brother"
30. Shulder, Ida	Working	"Get out of here"
31. Silver, Jim	Model airplanes	"Drop"
32. Smith, Michael	Watching TV	"Repeat that please"
33. Titterington, Gordon	Talking	"Quiet"
34. Wales, Richard	Thoughtfully chewing his pencil	"What!"
35. Warner, Lionel	Homework	"Oh! Linda"

Grade: 7 Room: 22

Homeroom Teacher: Miss Stubbe

Class Officers: President: Ronnie Kuwahara
 Vice-president: Jo-Anne Gard
 Secretary: Carol Rodgers

NAME:	FAVORITE OCCUPATION:	PET SAYING:
1. Anderson, Wayne	Girls	"Come a little closer"
2. Ballard, Charles	Hunting and fishing	"Farmer"
3. Baum, Jim	Going out with girls	"Wowee!"
4. Blair, Bill	Biting finger nails	"That's what you think"
5. Boesch, Gerry	Sleeping	"Keep quiet"
6. Cooke, Lynne	Doing nothing	"I'm allergic to work"
7. Courtice, Jim	Sleeping	"Give the man a banana"
8. Dallas, Brian	Experimenting with radio and electricity	"Do I have to?"
9. Davison, Carol	Oil painting	"Darn it!"
10. Dean, Susan	Watching TV and skating	"I'm starved!"
11. Dighton, Melvyn	Sleeping	"Drop dead"
12. Everett, Gladys	Wrestling	"Sir bones"
13. Gard, Jo-Anne	Talking	"Go jump in the lake"
14. Garratt, Doug	Sleeping	"Don't ask me"
15. Gauthier, Gordon	Fiddling and fooling	"I didn't do it"
16. Grell, Jim	Basketball	"Drop dead"
17. Hehr, Leona	Sleeping	"Don't be silly"
18. Heighes, Leroy	Skating	"Lay off"
19. Katz, Janet	Boys	"Where did he go?"
20. Kerby, Bill	Fishing	"Go fly a kite"
21. Kuwahara, Ronald	Electric engineering	"I don't know"
22. Mann, Pat	Eating	"More, more, more"
23. Miller, Lorraine	Singing	"Gosh - Gee"
24. Morgan, Randall	Model building	"Oh, drop dead"
25. Mosby, Derek	Girls	"Gee whizz"
26. Mosley, Howard	Getting "H's"	"Darn it! Passed!"
27. Newton, Garry	Hunting	"Holy cow"
28. Nixon, Lillian	Swimming	"Aw, smarten up"
29. Pfaefflin, Gisela	Arguing	"Don't lie like a sidewalk"
30. Petryshen, Leith	Doing nothing	"Shut up"
31. Phillips, Elizabeth	Boys	"Evaporate drip"
32. Proven, Keith	Sleeping	"Don't wake me up"
33. Rodgers, Carol	Boys, skating	"My gad"
34. Speers, Donna	Elvis Presley	"Yes, I know"
35. Steeves, Barry	Hockey	"Holy cow"
36. Ward, Judy	Boys in shows	"What direction did he go?"
37. Teddy Insinger	Sleeping	"Don't snore too loud, bud!"

CLASS 7-13



CLASS 7-15



CLASS 7-16





CLASS 7-17



CLASS 7-18



CLASS 7-22





CLASS 8-5



CLASS 8-7



CLASS 8-8



CLASS 8-11



THE TERMINAL

Grade: 8 Room: 5

Homeroom Teacher: Mr. Semkuley

Class Officers: President: Rickie Wilson
Secretary: Joan Hall

NAME:	FAVORITE OCCUPATION:	PET SAYING:
1. Armstrong, Tom	Playing his horn	"Rip 'er down"
2. Dahl, Bob	Husking corn	"Tee hee"
3. Dorgan, Pat	Gossiping	"Did you hear???"
4. Dunaway, Don	Talking to girls	"Hatefulness"
5. Ellingson, Grace	Knitting	"Well.....I don't know"
6. Engelman, Anita	Listening to Christine gab	"Oh, gads"
7. Fraser, Bruce	Trumpet and piano	"A.....choo-o-o!"
8. Gadeski, Bill	Playing jazz	"Ah, shut up"
9. Haden, Joan	Getting on the Honour Roll	"Hey cutie"
10. Hall, Joan	Chasing boys	"Isn't he cute!!"
11. Hood, Sharon	Arguing with John	"Oh boy"
12. Hutchison, Barrie	Fighting with classmates	"That's right"
13. Larratt, Bob	One man band	"Kiss me, honey"
14. Lockey, Gerald	Trumpetist	"Shut up!"
15. MacLeod, Reggie	Playing the accordion	"Hi - Betty!"
16. MacNeill, Brian	Gaining weight	"Go fly a kite"
17. MacRae, John	Flirting	"That's petite"
18. Meade, Kirk	Combing his hair	"Pay, or else"
19. Messenger, Tom	Not combing his hair	"Did you study?"
20. Murdoch, Gary	fooling around in class	"That's sweet!"
21. Parsons, Kerry	Talking	"Oh...I'll think about it"
22. Peel, Kathy	Reading	"You applehead"
23. Pifer, Christine	Reading horse stories	"You're a hero!"
24. Sayler, Lawrence	Accordianist	"Oh boy!"
25. Sloane, Bill	Being on time	"I don't know!!"
26. Stone, Peter	Neglecting homework	"What's her name?"
27. Stonebridge, Susan	Being first in line	"That isn't fair!"
28. Tate, Lonnie	Piano and trumponist	"Juicy"
29. Throop, Glenn	Sleeping in class	"Wakey, wakey"
30. Wilson, Rickie	Talking	"Get outa here"

Grade: 8 Room: 7

Homeroom Teacher: Mrs. Honeychurch

Class Officers: President: Ted Willis
 Secretary: Fran Hetherington

NAME:	FAVORITE OCCUPATION:	PET SAYING:
1. Anderson, Carole	Listening to Pat Boone	"Good Gosh"
2. Armstrong, Patty	Boy watching	"Oh crumb"
3. Baron, Joan	Listening to records	"Holy smoke"
4. Beagle, Bill	Hockey	"Cool cat"
5. Bonsteel, Ron	Girl chasing	"I never did that"
6. Briggs, Ed	Skating	"Duh"
7. Campbell, Susan	Being quiet	"Heavens to Betsy"
8. Dash, Audrey	Reading	"Good gravy"
9. Ekdahl, Ronald	Combing his hair in school	"Crazy"
10. Enders, Fred	Making models	"I know"
11. Fraser, Judy	School	"Fudge"
12. Foster, David	Chasing Fran	"Oh Fran!"
13. Hetherington, Fran	Sports	"Some people!"
14. Joki, Richard	Flying	"I hate girls"
15. Liebelt, Leroy	Hunting	"I didn't do it"
16. Mason, Judy	Looking cute	"Don't be so ignorant"
17. Misura, Vivian	Sneaking	"What did you say?"
18. Morehouse, Richard	Collecting tropical fish	"Blow, will ya?"
19. Nicholas, Jan	Talking	"Not a darn thing"
20. Parks, Susan	Visiting Mrs. Kushnir	"Oh darn it"
21. Romanchuk, Gordon	Eating candy	"Let's see---uh"
22. Rowe, Doug	Wrestling	"I love girls"
23. Rowlandson, Russell	Collecting stray cats	"Here pussy, pussy"
24. Sargenia, Garry	Molesting everybody	"Shucks"
25. Schey, Eddie	Studying models (girls)	"Isn't that funny?"
26. Vagho, Susan	Having dates	"I love you too"
27. Van Iffland, Chiquita	Passing notes	"Down, Rover! That's my bone"
28. Verigan, David	Not doing homework	"I forgot"
29. Wallace, Ann	Studying boys	"CH9-3643"
30. Willis, Ted	Breaking bones	"Class stand!"
31. Winship, Robert	Hit and run	"Cut it out"
32. Zmurchyk, Shirley	Running our teams	"God bless you"

Grade: 8 Room: 8

Homeroom Teacher: Mrs. McGimpsey

Class Officers: President: Bob Greenwood
Secretary: Mike MacLeod

NAME:	FAVORITE OCCUPATION:	PET SAYING:
1. Adams, Don	Shooting	"Let's see"
2. Andreasen, Arne	Model building	"Go jump in the lake"
3. Bell, Leslie	Basketball and hockey	"Big deal"
4. Berg, Sharon	Talking	"You're so ignorant"
5. Calow, Donna	Playing ping-pong	"Hi, Ron"
6. Cassidy, Ron	Teasing Anne	"Holy cow!"
7. Cayley, Shirley	Admiring Mrs. Kushnir	"Look before you leap"
8. Clarke, Rosalie	Reading horse stories	"Darn it!"
9. Conley, Terry	Model railroading	"Stupidity won't get you anywhere"
10. Conn, Barry	Hockey	"You Chinese bonehead"
11. Dowson, Judy	Stamp collecting	"Oh funny!"
12. English, Leroy	Fighting my sister	"Oh!"
13. Greenwood, Bob	Golf	"Do you really want to know?"
14. Haskovitch, Sharon	Having fun	"What direction did he go?"
15. Horton, Paul	Fooling about	"You----"
16. Isaac, Don	Annoying people	"Oh! Shut up!"
17. Le Geyt, Eleanor	Fooling around	"Get up a gum tree!"
18. Loewen, Anne	Reading about horses	"Holy Tuledo"
19. Lovelace, Morris	Sleeping	"Gee!"
20. MacLeod, Mike		"Take a long walk off a short pier"
21. Makowichuk, Ken	Girls	"Bit deal"
22. Merithew, Sandra	Riding horses	"Oh! Farmer!"
23. McTavish, Diana	Making Jim Walcott mad	"Gad!"
24. Payne, Sydney	Chasing girls	"Oh! No!"
25. Peebles, Ron	Watching TV	"Wow!"
26. Pfaefflin, Elli	Knitting	"So what!"
27. Robinson, Tom	Homework	"I forgot"
28. Saunders, Marsha	Anything but homework	"Small fry!"
29. Shedden, Helen	Not doing homework	"You'll never know!"
30. Wade, Loraine	Fighting boys	"Is that a fact!"
31. Walcott, Jim	Hunting	"The more the merrier"
32. Zabok, Ron	Talking to Sharon Berg	"Jeepers, creepers"

Grade: 8 Room: 11

Homeroom Teacher: Mr. Motture

Class Officers: President: Sandra Landage
Secretary: Diane Wilkinson

NAME:	FAVORITE OCCUPATION:	PET SAYING:
1. Beckta, Ken	Reading and watching TV	"What an egg head"
2. Bennetts, Billy	Teasing my brother and sister	"For crumb's sake!"
3. Bosworth, Diane	Getting money	"Hound Dog!"
4. Brookman, Evelyn	Beating the ---out of Hugh	"Shut up, will you!"
5. Chalmers, Hugh	Getting into trouble	"I don't know"
6. Davison, Liz	Swimming and travelling	"Oh! I hope so"
7. Fenwick, Doreen	Baby sitting	"Oh! You hound"
8. Horth, Barry	Movies, Electric trains, reading	"For crumb's sake"
9. Jans, Murray	Making models	"Take off!"
10. Landage, Sandra	Parties with boys	"Drop dead!"
11. Lawrence, Bev	Eating	"For Pete's sake!"
12. Lomheim, Ray	Girls	"You doll!"
13. MacDowell, David	Movies	"Holy cow!"
14. Marx, Carl	Mechanics	"What for?"
15. Maskell, Lynn	Collecting records	"Oh! Shoot!"
16. McKenzie, Jill	Books and parties	"Shoot!"
17. Moxley, Mervin	Making things	"Oh, shut it off"
18. Park, John	Collecting things	"Turn around"
19. Picard, Patricia	Fixing her curls	"Yes, you did"
20. Richardson, Cheryl	Spending money	"Oh! Fudge"
21. Rust, Barbara	Parties, dances, boys	"Go up the road"
22. Saveljevs, Sylvia	Horses	"Gee!"
23. Schatz, Verna	Homework - ugh!	"Catfish!"
24. Scheinbein, Richard	Hunting	"You lucky people"
25. Seaman, Bob	Girls	"Gee!"
26. Sheskey, Sharon	Baby sitting	"Fiddle sticks"
27. Simpson, Bruce	Mechanics	"Fiddle-de-de"
28. Spensley, Doub	Teasing girls	"Oh! Crumbs"
29. Stiles, Bob	Hunting	"%&#/%&# it"
30. Wallace, Bob	Reading	"Heck!"
31. Wenzel, Helgard	Reading and baby sitting	"Oh! Darn it"
32. Wilkinson, Diane	Collecting boy-friends	"I feel for you----"

Grade: 8 Room: 12

Homeroom Teacher: Miss Stadelbauer

Class Officers: President: Al Wiens
 Vice-president: Elaine Zimmerli
 Secretary: Lynda Hodges

NAME:	FAVORITE OCCUPATION:	PET SAYING:
1. Bamford, Jim	Eating	"What an ape!"
2. Barry, Ervin	Thinking about building	"Ye gods and little fishes"
3. Boon, Betty	Eating dill pickles	"Brenda, is my face red?"
4. Cox, Clive	Talking to N.H.	"Listen to this"
5. Elliott, Tommy	Playing around	"Big deal!"
6. Finkleman, Laurie	Talking to the boys	"Ain't he sweet?"
7. Galloway, Bob	Playing hockey or baseball	"What do you want - a Brownie badge?"
8. Hamilton, Jim	Thinking about horses	"Oh, shucks"
9. Handel, Norbert	Doodling	"Thucker 'N' Thucker Tath."
10. Hatton, Jean	Strangling boys	"Square squid"
11. Hill, Donna	Talking	"Good grief, Kiddo"
12. Hodges, Lynda	Talking on the telephone	"Oh, crud!"
13. Huston, Ivor	Catching butterflies	"Gads!"
14. Jarvis, Bill	Admiring the marines	"Funny man"
15. Joki, Carl	Electronics	"For crum sakes!"
16. Krowitz, Barry	Laughing	"Oh, cats"
17. Lamb, Brenda	Being a nuisance	"Oh, Mommy!"
18. Law, Wendy	Talking - to everyone	"Oh, boy"
19. Milner, Carolyn	Wanting to be a nurse	"Knock it off"
20. Morgan, Dennis	Playing hockey	"Wish I knew that chick!"
21. Morgan, Wilfred	Thinking about a medical career	"Holy cow"
22. Nelson, Diana	Homemaking skills	"Oh, darn"
23. Osborne, Carole	Bothering L.F.	"Oh, golly"
24. Pitt, Brenda	Making eyes at C.C.	"Oh, really!"
25. Ryder, David	Hitch-hiking	"Whee! Girls"
26. Reich, Shirley	Laughing and joking	"Flip it all"
27. Sales, Allan	Reading	"Oh, devil"
28. Smith, Peggy	Match-making and playing games	"Blasted"
29. Stackhouse, Diane	Studying	"Well, don't hatch eggs"
30. Stewart, Ron	Pencil sharpening	"Yeak, what a corn!"
32. Titterington, Vernon	Delivering a morning paper	"I don't know!"
33. Wells, Sheila	Wasting time	"Glory Hallelujah"
34. Wiens, Al	Getting paid	
35. Wilkins, Bob	Eating	"What a gyp!"
36. Yule, Gary	Wrestling	
37. Zelmer, Karen	Laughing	"Her comes Mr. Semkuley!"
38. Zimmerli, Elaine	Finding people's sense of humor	"Details, Man, Details"

Grade: 8 Room: 14

Homeroom Teacher: Miss Leggat

Class Officers: President: Lorraine McKinley
 Vice-president: Sheila Baerwald
 Secretary: Sandra Fisher

NAME:	FAVORITE OCCUPATION:	PET SAYING:
1. News, Margaret	Dancing	"Oh no!"
2. Armstrong, Mary	Flirting	"Oh, golly!"
3. Baerwald, Sheila	Changing boy friends	"Farmer!"
4. Campbell, Pat	Using big words	"Oh really!"
5. Coates, Murray	Sports	"Yes, dear"
6. Dobson, Wayne	Sports	"Who cares"
7. Drysdale, Anne	Acting	"Don't do that"
8. Fisher, Sandra	Talking to Linda	"I don't know"
9. Hamilton, Donald	Reading	"Er....Ah....Um...m"
10. Hartwell, Grant	Drinking Coca Cola	Horrible sounds.
11. Hingston, Corinne	Sleeping	"Oh! My gosh!"
12. Holstine, Marilyn	Talking on the phone	"Go ahead, I'm waiting!"
13. Horsman, Gerda	Keeping quiet	"Holy smoke!"
14. Howland, Lynne	Fooling around with Brenda	"Oh nuts!"
15. Johnson, Carol	Talking	"Holy Smoke!"
16. Jones, Susan	Telling secrets	"Oh, nothing"
17. Knechtel, Pat	Smiling sweetly	"Oh, honestly"
18. MacKinnon, Norma	Talking on the phone	"Three cheers"
19. Marquardt, Ronald	Doing nothing	"Ha! Ha!"
20. McCrackin, Dennis	Messing around	"Suff. ring bold head!"
21. McCullough, Dennis	Eating	"I don't know"
22. McKinley, Lorraine	Going steady	"Again please!"
23. McNeill, John	Sports	"Is that so!"
24. Meyer, Lyn	Chasing J.J.	"Isn't that British of you"
25. Read, Linda	Eating	"Oh joy!"
26. Sherry, Ellen	Studying	"Oh, Henry"
27. Siegrist, Jon	Smiling at teachers	"Quit that"
28. Sillito, Jerry	Skipping homework	"What did you say?"
29. Stewart, Ian	Girls	"Hey, Grant"
30. Tate, Jim	Teasing girls	"Dry up"
31. Welsh, David	Doing Math.	"Adda poppa"
32. Wiggins, Gary	Going to school	"I don't know"

SYLVIA ALLEN - Sylvia was born in New Brunswick but has lived most of her life in Calgary. Her main interests are writing letters, skating and playing the piano. She plans becoming a teacher after attending college.

CAROLE ANST - Carole was born in Surrey, England. She is interested in horse-back riding, swimming and skating, and is a fan of the "Four Knights." Her favorite subject is math, and she wants to become a stenographer.

SUSAN BEWICK - Fun-loving Susan's main interests lie in sports, records, clothes and boys. A member of the Safety Patrol, Sue's pet peeve is teachers. The crystal ball shows a bright future in the field of nursing.

MYRNA CAMPBELL - Personality plus is Myrna Campbell, 9-1's blonde secretary. Drama, band and the Visual Aids Club are her school interests, while "rock an' roll," plus Elvis, claim her spare time. Ambition? To be a nurse.

DOUG CAMPBELL - "Pet peeve" his sister. Doug is an ambitious boy who wants to attend university for a degree in geology. Doug has helped Viscount Bennett in supporting the "Safety Patrol" and "Library Club."

DAVID DRISCOLL - A lover of math. and large schools, David says he hates the younger brothers of older girls and, as to his future, - well, he's undecided now, but electronics is certainly attracting his attention.

DONALD GARRATT - "Don", who excels in all sports, particularly track, baseball and badminton, is presently undecided as to his future. A Scout, his "pet peeve" is little brothers. Voice of experience, Don?

YVONNE GILLIAM - Came to us from the United States to lead the Grade 9 Honor Roll. Yvonne took part in houseleague volleyball and basketball. Ambition: Scientific research. Enjoys travelling, skating and photography.

PHILLIP GOLDFELDT - Comes to us from Sunalta Junior High. Enjoys baseball and hockey; and belongs to the "Hi-League," and "Fireside" groups. Phillip likes anything to do with plants so he hopes to take agriculture.

BERT HAGENS - Not planning on university, Bert is undecided as to his future. He has an interest in models and radio sets, and hopes to be a technician in later years. We all hope he makes it!

PHILLIP HARTWELL - Phillip comes to Viscount from England where he lived for six years. Phillip's main interests are Army Cadets, Leaders' Corps and outdoor sports. Enthusiastic sportsman, plans to become a geologist.

NORMAN HOLDEFshaw - Norman is an outdoors fan interested in hunting, swimming and camping. Track and basketball are his sports. His favorite subject in school is mathematics, and he hopes to take geology at university.

CHERYL HOOD - This brown-eyed beauty was a cheerleader and secretary of the photography club. She is undecided as to her future, and says she enjoys reading and listening to records (classical, semi-classical and popular).

GLORIA JOHNSTON - Gloria intends to take a commercial course and become a private secretary. She enjoys dancing, dislikes homework and has developed a new interest this year in collecting records. "Pet peeve" is homework.

RICHARD KROWN - Richard, who hails from B. C. is a regular swimming fan. Planning to attend university, he hopes to become an aeronautical engineer. This year he has discovered the fascination of chess-playing.

JUDY LATHWELL - A future welfare worker, Judy enjoys fast music and says she likes dancing best of all. Her hobby is collecting popular music, and her "pet peeve" is boys (all except one). A C.G.I.T. member.

KENNETH LOWER - Kenneth, who attended Albert School last year, is an avid model train fan. What does he like best? Model trains and girls. Hm!!!! He wants to become a commercial bindery foreman like his Dad.

BUDDY MaLETTE - Open the gym door, and that's where you'll find him! Buddy is a lover of all sports and enjoys math. He likes to spend his spare time with motor scooters, following up his special interest in mechanics.

TONAY MARTIN - Tonay comes to us from England and is interested in badminton, football, basketball and many other sports. He is a member of the Students' Council. He likes drama and hopes to become a movie star.

JANE McFARLANE - An avid Pat Boone fan, this pert miss likes all sports. Although presently undecided about her future career, "Jenie" is investigating the virtues of teaching physical education. A C.G.I.T. and Leaders' Corps girl.

LYNNE McFARLANE - A cheerleader of two years' standing, Lynne focuses her attention mainly on volleyball, swimming, records and boys. Her pet peeve is homework. "Mac" plans to become another Florence Nightingale. C.G.I.T. member.

DWAINE McNAUGHT - A great sportsman who enjoys such sports as basketball, wrestling and football. Enjoys tinkering with machines and flying model airplanes. Dwaine hopes to be a mechanic in the field of electronics.

ANNE MILLER - Anne has attended many schools before coming here. Her main interests lie in cheerleading, swimming, mathematics and music. After university Anne's ambition is to become a Physical Education Instructor.

PAT MORGAN - Future: aeronautical engineering. Pat's "pet peeves" are homework and washing dishes. This Leaders' Corps member is active in all sports, Library Club and Safety Patrol. His favorite school subject is science.

NEIL NICKLE - This future chemist has great interest in sports and camping. He is a member of the Leaders' Corp and West United Church. One eager eye is kept on the family car - the other watching his brother.

BRIAN PLAIN - Brian has done his part in serving Viscount by operating the P.A., by occupying the presidency of the Library Club, by assisting with Indoor Traffic Control and by attending Students' Council. Likes woodwork.

LORNE RAMSAY - Interested in western music, Lorne likes horses and playing the guitar. His favorite sport is softball, but he has just become interested in archery. Spends spare time setting pins in a bowling alley.

JANE ROWDON - This sports-minded live-wire, having taken part in almost all school sports, plans to go to university to become a physical education teacher. Special interests include ballet and diving. Especially likes swimming.

ROBERT ROWLEY - Robert has many interests of which Sea Cadets, girls, gas engines, model airplanes and battle sessions with his older sister are the most eminent. Safety Patrol and Red Cross also command his attention.

PAT SOMERS - Pat's many interests include sports: volleyball, basketball, tumbling, track and being a member of the Leaders' Corps and a sports writer for the Buzz. Shudders at getting up early. Ambition? Scientist.

JUDY STONE - This livewire was secretary of the Students' Council, a member of the Press and Chess Clubs, vice-president of 9-1 and Grade Nine social convener. New interests include popular singing, piano and journalism.

DAVID TOMPKINS - Fair-haired Dave devotes his time mainly to sports. With no present ambition except to get through school, he takes an active part in Leaders' Corp and badminton. Pet peeve "Messy notes and inefficient binders".

JEFF WALKER - Jeff comes to Viscount from Queen Mary in Belleville, Ontario; and his main interests are astronomy, swimming and metal work. Member of the Wrestling Club. His favorite subject in school is drama.

SYLVIA WALKER - A sports enthusiast, Sylvia particularly enjoys playing golf. She has a special interest in writing stories and hopes to become a writer some day. Enjoys movies. Served her class as a room runner this year.

BOB WESTROP - Bob has been president of his home room for two years. He is athletically-minded and takes an active part in most sports. Hoping to become a rancher, he plans to attend an agricultural school.

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9 - 2 BIOGRAPHIES

ALIXE BEST - Regina-born, this Leaders' Corps member was active in all sports, the Council, the Lost and Found Club, cheerleading and the Booster Club. Alixe enjoys cooking, designing and swimming. A future nurse.

GARY BRAUN - Gary, who hails from Saskatchewan, took an active part in track and field work this year. A future rancher, his interests include horseback riding, camping and archery. Also likes fishing.

RAYMOND BURRIDGE - This future medical doctor or veterinarian plans to take a matriculation course and attend university. A participant in volleyball and basketball, Raymond was also a member of the Library Club. Likes collecting stamps.

DIANE COURTICE - Interested in sports, Diane was the captain of both 9-2's Volleyball team and the Allstar Volleyball team. She was also an active cheerleader. Diane's ambition is to become an airline stewardess.

BARBARA ANN DAVIES - Barbara, who participated in volleyball, is also interested in swimming and the collecting of stamps, spoons and cards from foreign places. Plans to take a commercial course to prepare for office work.

BOB DUNBAR - Bob, interested in fishing, hunting, camping and swimming, belongs to Scouts. His future path includes university from which he hopes to graduate as a scientist. A member of West Calgary United Church.

MARGARET EDMONDSON - Margy is a C.G.I.T. member with an active interest in sports. Her future plans include training to be a physical education teacher. "Pet peeve" - practising the piano. Enjoys sewing.

TERRY FALKENBERG - A member of both the Library and the Lost and Found Clubs. Terry particularly likes woodworking and watching television. He plans to be a farmer when he graduates from university. "Pet peeve" - homework.

MARILYN FETTERLEY - A girl of varied interests, Marilyn likes writing, skating, swimming, horseback riding, badminton, tennis and watching wrestling. Belongs to Glendale Community Club. Played volleyball houseleague.

HAZEL FOSTER - Known as "George" to her friends, Hazel came to Calgary all the way from Spring Hill, Nova Scotia. She has a pleasant personality and really enjoys having fun. When she graduates she will be a nurse.

HARVEY FRANK - Harvey has spent the last five years of his life in Calgary. Liking hockey and football, he hopes to become a hockey player in future years. Quote: "My little sister bugs me!!!"

DAVE GOERTZEN - Dave, born in Wayne, Alberta, came to Calgary in 1949. Making model airplanes is his hobby, and he loves to swim. After graduating, he would like to be an Air Force pilot.

DIANE HARTFORD - Born in this city, Diane has travelled throughout the West. Her interests include collecting 'Rock an' Roll' records and playing sports, especially volleyball, basketball and badminton.

STIENCHE HEDDEMA - Born in Holland, Stieneke came to us from Balmoral. She was a member of the All-Star volleyball team, and she was actively engaged in house league play. Her ambition? - to become a secretary.

LYNNE HERRINGTON - This Leaders' Corps member played basketball, volleyball and badminton at the school; enjoyed figure skating, tobogganing, dancing, cooking and sewing out-of-school. "Pet peeve" - vacuuming

JUDY HUNTER - Judy, a Bluenose, hopes to be a secretary when she graduates from high school. In football, basketball, and swimming lie her sport interests. Her hobby is talking to her friends on the phone.

MONIKA KLEINA - All-Star volleyball, basketball, track and softball - this girl is obviously athletically inclined. Secretary of her home room, Monika plans for a commercial course and wants to become a bank clerk.

ROSSANNE LEGAT - Basketball, volleyball and her duties at the Y.W.C.A. keep Rossanne's spare time well occupied. She likes dancing, music, sewing and reading. Her future plan is to attend university for nursing or journalism.

JEANNETTE LITTLEJOHNS - Reading and singing are her hobbies. Volleyball and baseball are her sports interests. People who think they are better than anyone else peeve her. Her vocational plans are undecided.

ALASDAIR LOVE - Football and all-star basketball have come under this active boy's hand. Building models is also one of his pastimes. His plans for the future include a university degree in service engineering.

BRIAN MILNE - This boy is of the quiet type, with special interests in badminton, swimming, basketball and building model airplanes. Brian is planning to take a commercial course in preparation for future office work.

WALTER NOSIMANN - Math. and shop art are this boy's favorite subjects. His extracurricular activities include the Traffic Patrol and the Lost and Found Club. Electrical engineering is Walter's future field.

GARY OLSEN - Hockey, horses and basketball are Gary's main interests. He is also an active member of the Army Cadets. Gary plans to be a future veterinarian. His "pet peeves" are his two little brothers.

CATHY OWEN - Music and mathematics are this girl's special joys, and to be a nurse is her future ambition. Cathy's only "pet peeve" is taking the bus uptown. On Saturday nights she plays in a North Hill dance orchestra.

ANN PIFER - Ann has been active in volleyball, basketball, Leaders' Corps, and cheerleading. Her favorite subjects are math. and music. She enjoys singing, but her career will probably be that of a secretary.

ROGER PODMORE - Roger, born in Calgary, has lived in Rinby, Alberta, until recently. He enjoys sporting activities and partakes in hockey, fishing, golfing, judo and basketball. As a hobby Roger plays the guitar.

JOHN ROBERTS - John's main activities this year were badminton, the Lost and Found Club and the school band, the latter being his greatest interest. He particularly enjoys math. plans to take a matriculation course.

JACK STEEN - A former Montrealer, Jack, who is class president participated in the Red Cross, Photography and Indoor Traffic Patrol Clubs, and also played Senior Boys' basketball. A math. lover, and a future chemical or aero engineer.

BOB STULL - Bob is very active in school sports - basketball, touch football and track. He also plays hockey for Richmond Community. In high school he will take a technical course after which he will study to become a licensed mechanic.

BRIAN SYKES - a top honor student, excels in mathematics and sports. A member of the Students' Council, his hobbies include the building of model railroads and stamp collecting. His ambition is to become an engineer.

CHARLES TITTERINGTON - This future rancher includes among his many interests hockey, football, wrestling and baseball. In his spare time Chuck enjoys fixing cars and making model boats.

JOHN VAN DER POEL - John, who came to Canada from Holland three years ago, is still undecided as to his future path. His current interests are: track and field, painting, swimming, sketching and playing the guitar.

ROBERT VAN ZWEEDEEN - Robert, who came to Canada from Holland five years ago, is assistant conductor of the band. A member of the Chess Club, his hobby is stamp collecting. Robert's ambition: to be a soloist on the French Horn.

TISINA WOLFGGRAMM - Born in Ha'alaufuli Vavau Tanga, came to Canada in July 1957. Her main interests are swimming and singing but she is also an accomplished dancer. Tisina's ambition is to go back to Tanga as a teacher.

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9 - 3 BIOGRAPHIES

NORMA JEAN ALEXANDER - Norma Jean, who came to us from Ralston, is interested in swimming and skating. Her "pet peeve" is homework, and she says she really enjoys travelling. Her favorite subject is home economics. Hopes to be a secretary.

JURENE BALLARD - Jurene, who claims an ardent interest in horseback riding, also finds time to participate in Junior Leaders and C.G.I.T. With a prospective future in stenography, she plans to take typing and shorthand.

BOB BIGGART - Bob, interested in geology, is a member of the band and a house league player. He enjoys swimming, boating and the outdoor life. His "pet peeve" is - little sister. He likes large schools like Viscount best.

KEITH BRACKEN - Keith, a member of the Photography Club and the school band, enjoys music and sports. Part of his spare time is taken up by a paper route. Planning on university, he will study law.

FRANCES CLARKE - Fran, one of 9-3's more ardent athletes, finds sport and outdoor activities of special interest to her. She also enjoys music (sings in a church choir) and ballet. "Pet peeve" - "stuck-up boys."

FRANK CORBELL - Football, basketball, baseball, track and boxing - Frank has many sport interests. His other interests include record collecting, firearms and drag racing. Hopes to become "a sportsman."

DAVID CUTHBERT - Dave, a member of Badminton, Junior Leaders' and house-league groups, likes scientific work. He attends Scouts, and likes sports and tropical fish. "Pet peeve" is homework. Likes attending a large school.

DOUG DEAR - Doug, an ardent sportsman, enjoys basketball, volleyball and hockey. Other special interests include painting and swimming. Upon reaching university he plans to take seismology.

EDMUND DeMALE - One of our more sports-minded school citizens, Edmund has high vocational plans - he intends to become a pilot. "Pet peeve" is homework. Fishing, baseball and car-driving are his favorite occupations.

RON DORWART - Ron comes to us from Saskatchewan. Among his many interests are hockey, football, and (his favorite) baseball. He also has an extensive stamp collection. Ron, in spite of his many interests keeps his marks up.

BRIAN ELDRIDGE - Although his many interests include soccer, hunting, badminton, singing, tennis, golf and fishing, he still finds time to sing in the church choir, belong to Sigma C, and attend Community Recreation Center.

DOLORES FOWLER - A future steno or hairdresser, Dolores spent the year cheering for Viscount Bennett teams, dancing (at Community Teen Dances), collecting popular music records, and horseback riding.

PAT FROELICH - Active in most sports, Pat also professes much interest in art and French. After completing a matriculation course, she hopes to attend Business College and become a stenographer. Enjoys swimming.

GORDON HENRY - An outdoors man, Gordon particularly enjoys hunting and fishing, but seems to take part in all available sport activities. A Boy Scout and a school band member, he is to be a future geologist.

ISABELLE HOLGATE - Isabelle has been a member of the Library, Equipment and Visual Aids Clubs this year, and has assisted with Hall Traffic Patrol. Her hobby is reading, she enjoys piano playing. Expects to become a nurse.

CAROL JAMIESON - Carol, whose favorite sport is swimming, is an ardent math student. She took part in basketball, volleyball and badminton and was in the Junior Leaders' Corps. Attended Connaught last year. Particularly likes swimming.

PAT JOHNSON - This girl has a variety of interests - swimming, skating, reading, horseback riding and boys (a new interest developed this year). Of these she prefers reading. Future occupation: stenography. "Pet peeve": pineapple!

BOB JOLLERY - Among Bob's many interests are girls, sports. He was a Junior Leaders' Corps member and on the House Committee for the Council. His pet aversions: corn and green beans. A future dentist or doctor.

JIM KIRK - Dark curly hair, rock and roll shirts, and white buck shoes go to make up Jim Kirk. His favorite sports are tumbling and track, while his favorite subject is math. Jim's ambition is to be a civil engineer.

LORIE KLOKEID - Lorie claims her favorite subject is language, right in line with her aspiration to become a steno. In the meantime she enjoys horseback riding, swimming, dancing and water skiing. The latter two are her favorites.

DIANE LEAVITT - Diane, a student from Bowness Central High, enjoys basketball and dancing. Other interests include drawing and swimming. Not planning on university, clothes designing appeals to her. Hobby: collecting records.

SANDRA LOUGHEED - Sandra, a very civic-minded school citizen, took part, and very adeptly, in just about all sports activities. Successful in school, and should reach her objective of becoming a teacher.

JOAN MacNAB - Joan's main interest is in sport activity. Lack of funds is one of Joan's biggest worries, but if she fulfils her vocational plans of becoming a stewardess, she may solve her problem.

MARILYNN MANN - Had the distinction of being Viscount's first girl Council president. A girl of many interests - volleyball, basketball, badminton, piano and Red Cross. Marilyn served the school by ringing the bells.

IAN MCKENZIE - Interested in wrestling, Ian also likes swimming and collecting hit records. With a preference for math. he plans to be a mechanical engineer. Belongs to the community Teen-Time Dance Club. Enjoys swimming.

JIM MOLNAR - Jim, whose "pet peeve" is his little sister, is interested in photography and the band. He took part in basketball and volleyball, and likes swimming, skating and outdoor life. Vocational plans: agricultural work.

MARY ORTH - Better known as "Dot" comes to us from Hungary. She is interested in both classical and popular music, although her favorite hobby is collecting leaves. Mary intends to finish high school and become a lab. technician.

KEITH RASKIN - Keith who was born in Sussex, England, has resided in Canada for the past twelve years. Enjoys trumpet-playing. Among his achievements are academic and citizenship awards. Member of the Press Club.

BARBARA SANDE - An active Press Club member. Junior Leader and sportswoman, Barbara says her main pleasures come from eating, sleeping and swimming. She also enjoys sailing, water skiing and reading. Favorite subject: science.

JERRY SCHIENBEIN - Volleyball, tumbling, basketball, soccer, football, baseball, badminton, track - is it any wonder this boy is a Junior Leader? His favorite subjects are math. and shop; his "pet peeves" are girls and homework.

TED STILES - Ted, a student of Viscount for the past two years, plans to join the R.C.A.F. when his schooling is finished. He now holds a job at Eaton's. His hobbies include photography and driving cars.

JOANNE STITT - A former Edmontonian, Joanne plans to increase Calgary's secretarial population. She enjoys horseback riding particularly, but is also interested in swimming, figure skating and Junior Leaders' Corps.

MICHAEL TAMAGI - Mike, who is president of 9-3, seems to have sole rights to a specific space on the honor role. He rates sports among his other top interests with baseball, football, and hockey being his favorites.

BRYAN VOLSTAD - Bryan, an interested student, enjoys his social studies and shop courses, likes most sports, plays in the school band, engages in model-building and reading in his spare time.

MARGARET WALLACE - Coming from Connaught this year, Marg has taken an active part in volleyball, basketball and the Leaders' Corps. Particularly interested in music and physical education and dislikes cranky people.

MADELINE WICKER - Dating, swimming and dancing bring particular pleasure to this Leaders' Corps member. Madeline played house league ball and took part in track. Other interests include swimming, sewing and cooking.

DAVE ALEXANDER - A newcomer to Viscount is Dave Alexander, who attended Ralston Junior High last year. An ardent lover of sports, Dave was a representative on the Southern Alberta Championship Baseball team in 1957.

KEN ARKELL - Scientifically-minded, Ken intends to be a teacher of high school science. This year he belonged to the Press, Library and Visual Aid Clubs. "Pet peeve" is uninteresting assignments. Likes science and writing.

GERALD BADGLEY - Tropical fish and the solar system occupy the most of Gerald's spare time, but he finds time to play volleyball and track. Younger sisters are not popular with this rocket fan.

DAVE BENNETTS - Dave seems to have a one-track mind - his all-consuming interest is in working with wood and wood-working tools. He is a member of a local Scout group. Dave likes attending a large school.

CAROL BERECSZAZI - An active member of the sport's world. Carol may become a teacher. Pretty clothes are her passion, and handicrafts her hobby. She is also a member of the St. John's Ambulance Brigade.

LESLIE BIRD - Very active in all phases of school life, Leslie participated in volleyball, soccer, the Safety Patrol and the Library and Chess Clubs. An Army Cadet, he intends to carry on in the army after school.

WILLIAM BRANDON - Born on the last day of December, William attended school in Edmonton before coming south to Calgary. Interested in model railrodding, chemistry and sports. He served the school by refereeing basketball games.

IRIS BUCKHOLZ - Iris came to Canada from Germany in 1953. Her interests outside of school are swimming, skating and reading. She belongs to the ballet and badminton clubs, and her ambition is to take secretarial training.

DOUGLAS GRANT - This native of Winnipeg moved to Calgary in 1954. He was a member of the All-Star basketball team, and played touch football and volleyball, and participated in track. Undecided about his future as yet.

JEANNE GREGORY - Jeanne was active in houseleague basketball and badminton, and was also a member of the cheer-leading group. Her hobbies are collecting records, dancing, and cooking. Jeanne plans to take her B.A. at university.

BOB HAMMOND - Bob's interests involve sports - swimming, football, soccer, volleyball and swimming with skin diving his favorite activity. He also enjoys painting and reading and says his favorite school subject is science.

KAREN HERTZBERG - This girl likes the active life, and so enjoys all types of sport activity - and is not so interested in school. Karen, one of the more daring crowd, says she would like to be a jet pilot.

JOHN HUGHES - John, born in Cleethorpe, England, attended school there for five years before attending Oakwood Collegiate, in Toronto. His interests include girls, swimming and winter sports. Ambition is to be a doctor.

ELAINE JACKSON - Elaine came to us from Russel Public school in Manitoba. She likes volleyball and basketball, and takes an active part in both singing and piano work. She hates older brothers. Plans to be a stenographer.

JOHN JAMES - John, a leading participant in many sports, has dreams of playing in the Olympic Games. He is planning to attend university and take a course in mechanical engineering. He would like to become a car designer.

JANET KATELEY - A member of the cast of the school play "Here Comes Charlie." After she leaves school she hopes to become a medical doctor or a bacteriologist, but her present interests include ballet, skating and riding.

JIMMY KIDD - This hard-working boy has been a top-notch participant in all forms of sports. He is a Y.M.C.A. Junior Leader, a member of a Y.P. Bible class, and a part-time worker at the Town and Country. Future artist.

KAREN LeFEVER - This active sports-woman took part in all house leagues, played All-Star basketball, and was a member of the Leaders' Corps. Her other special interests include taking pictures, dancing figure skating, etc.

JACK LEINWEBER - Jack came to us from Langevin this year. He plans to take up farming in later life, but his present interests include guitar-playing, coin-collecting, swimming, horseback-riding and Y.P. sports.

SHIRLEY ANN LOVELACE - Shirley ("Cuddles") takes an active interest in cheerleading and the Booster Club. She has several pet peeves, two of which are dishes and her little brother. Future ambition: lab technician.

DIANA LOVO - This girl's interests include boys, record collecting, painting, skiing, hot rods and dancing. Favorite subject is drama. She belongs to the Killarney-Glengarry Teen Dance Club. Pet peeve: homework.

KENNETH LUKES - Already interested in soccer, touch football and volleyball, Kenneth has added swimming and shooting to his activities list this year. What does he like doing best? - reading. A future pharmacist or engineer.

ARCHIE LYONS - "Arch" is a great sports fan and plays basketball, football, volleyball, and hockey. He likes drama and plans to attend university. This avid sportsman took part in the Christmas "Nativity Play."

PETER McASKILE - "Pete" came to us from Garneau Public School in Edmonton. He enjoys tumbling and likes model railroading and skiing. He plans to attend university for a course in mechanical engineering.

KAY McCONNELL - Kay, who hates to get up in the mornings, is a member of both the cheerleaders group and the Junior Red Cross Club. Next to school, she likes dancing and "hit" records. Future comptometer operator.

GARY McVEIGH - Gary, who likes basketball, volleyball and soccer, is a member of the Leaders' Corps. Besides being connected with the Young Peoples organization, Gary likes shooting and swimming. Plans on university.

DIANNE MURDOCH - Born in Vancouver Dianne came to Calgary at the age of ten. Before she came to Viscount Bennett this year, she attended Queen Elizabeth and David Oughton Schools. Main interest is horses.

LESLIE PAYNE - Leslie is an active member of the Students' Council and a participant in many school sports. He enjoys all outside activities and plans to be a pro hockey player and an aeronautical engineer.

DENNIS PETERSON - Dennis Peterson, born in High River, has attended Viscount Bennett for three years. His hobbies include gun collecting and airplanes. His aim is to be a chemical engineer.

TREVOR ROYSTON - Trev, who was born in Vancouver, came to Viscount Bennett for Grade Nine having attended Currie school for Grades Seven and Eight. Trev is interested in cars, but his future plans are undecided.

SHIRLEY SILLITO - Shirley, who was born in Medicine Hat, came to Viscount Bennett for Grade Seven. Her main interests are her music lessons and babysitting. Active in school activities. Plans to be a secretary.

JOANNE THOMPSON - Joanne enjoys reading, going to shows, water-skiing, swimming and skating. She hates getting out of bed in the morning, but plans to become a math. teacher. Her hobbies are water-skiing and skating.

KIM THOMPSON - Played baritone horn in the school band and is a member of the Calgary Junior Philharmonic Orchestra. Kim has a regular job on Saturday, that of cleaning his room. (He should make a good husband, girls).

GEORGE WARREN - George has nested in Bennett for the last three Septembers where he has added to Drama by acting as stage manager. He plans to be an Automotive Engineer as we note from his interest in mechanics.

SHARON-ANNE WILSON - Engaged in basketball, track and field, and Leaders' Corps, Sharon-Anne takes time out for church activities. She digs fast records, but sometimes slows down to play her clarinet in the band.

LYNN ZELMER - This busy lad served Viscount by helping with the Public Address System, refereeing games, and projecting movies. Lynn is interested in volleyball, track and field, Scouts and Y.M.C.A.

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9 - 6 BIOGRAPHIES

LYNN AXTELL - Lynn, whose ambition is to become either a social worker or a nurse, has actively engaged in many community activities. She played volleyball and basketball for the school. Enjoys collecting records.

ROBERT ALLAN BERTNESS - Bob, who hails from B.C., says bus drivers are his pet peeve. (Did he come from B.C. on a bus?) He plans to attend university and wishes eventually to become a physicist.

DAVID JOHN BLYTH - Dave is an avid hockey fan and has a special interest in hunting. He is undecided as to his vocational plans, but his favorite subject is math. He would prefer a smaller school to Bennett.

MARCHETA RUTH BROWN - Marcheta, who is very athletically-minded, has participated in basketball, volleyball, track and field, and badminton. She served in the Lost and Found Club, and the library. Enjoys math.

ELMER W. BULMAN - Elmer, besides delivering groceries and drugs, plays hockey and football and enjoys all outdoor life. While undecided about vocational plans, he does intend to attend university to study mechanics.

DONNA CHISHOLM - Donna, a stalwart of the C.G.I.T. and member of the All-Star basketball team and Leaders' Corps, nurses a pet ambition to become a veterinarian. Her hobby is raising Chinchillas.

NORMA CHISHOLM - Besides curling and horses, Norma has developed a new interest in Guided Missiles this year, even though she hates hot-rods. Her plans for the future include university and a course in dress designing.

GARRY CORBETT - President of his class, 9 - 6, Garry, very sports-minded, participated in hockey, baseball and other such games. He plans to attend university to learn of his future profession, electrical engineering.

RUSSELL DUNHAM - A participant in volleyball, basketball, tumbling and Leaders' Corps, Russell has also developed a strong interest in music, especially Rock and Roll. Psychology is his chosen profession.

BOBBY FEA - A natural inclination towards electronics has decided the path of Bobby's future as an electronic engineer. He is a member of the Scouts, so naturally his favorite hobby is camping.

CLAIRE FRASER - Claire, a member of the Students' Union and Leaders' Corps, participates in sports such as volleyball and basketball. Her outside interests include C.G.I.T. Future indefinite but plans on university.

PAT HISLOP - An ardent member of the C.G.I.T. group of her church. Among Pat's many interests are skating, swimming and playing baseball. Her plans for the future are to be either an X-Ray technician or a stenographer.

WENDY LYNN HILLARD - Wendy's interests lie largely with sports such as basketball, volleyball, skating and swimming. Her hobbies include painting and shell work. The future is still a little hazy but secretarial work is in line.

ALEXIS HO LEM - Alexis, being musically inclined, enjoys playing the piano and dancing. Her outside activities include the C.G.I.T. church organization. As she finds pleasure in being with people she may enter social welfare work.

PETER KENT - Member of the All-Star basketball team, Peter also enjoyed participating in soccer and badminton. A true nature lover, he enjoys sailing, fishing and hunting. Noted for playing the bass drum. Ambition: pharmacy.

AUDREY KERR - Outside interests include swimming, skating, C.G.I.T., and dances. Sports activities which won her time and attention were basketball, volleyball and tumbling. Her goal is university and a career in physiotherapy.

VERA KIRSTUK - Enjoys being on the All-Star volleyball team, playing basketball and learning social studies. Special interests include singing, guitar playing, cars and airplanes?? Her greatest love is riding horses.

MERLA LAM - A member of the Red Cross, Merla's other interests include C.G.I.T. and classical music. The two favorite activities of this top student are playing the piano and eating. Plans to attend university.

JUDY MacLEOD - Sportsminded, Judy was active in basketball, volleyball, cheerleading and Leaders' Corps this year. Enjoys outdoor activities which include figure-skating. Only irritation "Brothers," Ambition - nursing.

KEN MARTIN - A volleyball and badminton player. Ken played hockey for his church team, cared for his tropical fish and practised taxidermy. Enjoys hunting and fishing and designing cars of the future.

VAL MEDIC - Val, who was born in Russia, came to Canada in 1951 after having lived in Germany for several years. Besides being a good artist, Val enjoys sewing and reading. Current ambition is to be a receptionist.

SHARON MILBURN - A busy girl, this figure skater played basketball and volleyball, belonged to the Library Club, served on the Red Cross Committee and acted as a cheerleader. Enjoys training animals.

BEVERLEY ANN PETERS - Another Leaders' Corps member. Beverley played basketball and volleyball this year, and acted as a cheerleader. She enjoys painting, dancing, swimming and horseback riding. Pet peeve is homework.

TIMOTHY SALTON - Tim took part in The Nativity Play and played all the sports he could this year - basketball, badminton and what have you. As would be expected, his favorite subject is physical education.

RONNIE SCHEY - This avid reader spends much of his spare time arranging stamps in his stamp collection albums. However, he also enjoys listening to rock 'n' roll records. His favorite subjects are shop, math, and art.

JOHN SCHMELKE - John, a basketball and baseball lover, does not have a similar feeling toward homework. He likes Viscount Bennett, however, and plays the clarinet in our school band. Unsure of his future vocation.

MARVIN SCORE - Mechanically-minded Marvin finds some teachers very irritating. His vocational plans, quote, "Any girl I can get." His favorite subject - shop, of course.

DICK SEAMAN - A real outdoor man, Dick's special interests are hunting, fishing and Scouts. In school he engaged in the Safety Patrol and the Senior Basketball team. His ambition is to be a Forest Ranger.

BILL SMITH - Interested in music, Bill is an ardent member of the school band. Besides collecting rocks, he hunts, fishes and is a member of the Boy Scouts. His hope is to be a geologist.

GARY SMITH - A lover of athletics, Gary has participated in touch football, basketball, badminton and the Leaders' Corps. Hunting and fishing are his interests as well as Sea Cadets. Ambition: dentistry.

SHARON SWALES - With swimming, badminton and dancing being some of her main interests, Sharon still has time to work at the Glengarry Library. Art and Home Economics are her favorite subjects. Ambition: stenographer.

FRANK SZONRE - Just over from Hungary= Frank was initiated into basketball this year. Besides reading and drawing, his other interests are swimming and painting. He plans to attend university and take up engineering.

PAUL TREMLETT - Paul, who came to us from Winnipeg, is an active member of the Students' Council and has played the piano and saxophone in the school band. A fine scholar, Paul's ambition is to become an engineer.

DENNIS WALKER - Born in Sussex, England, Dennis will follow his ancestral instinct and become an officer in the navy. Even as a hobby now, he collects miniature guns and ships.

ROBERT WALKER - One of the most active sportsmen about the school, Robert plays badminton, volleyball and hockey. Loves the out-of-doors, going hunting and fishing. Interested in biology - hopes to be a veterinarian.

JANE WATKINSON - Jane, who came from London, Ontario, has varied interests, some of which are playing the piano, reading and singing. Her ambition is to become an airline hostess someday.

HARRY WOODHOUSE - Harry, whose pet peeve is "going to school" but who hopes to attend university someday, plays and practises the piano at home and plays in the school band. Working a paper route after school means he is never idle.

NEW STUDENTS

The following students entered Viscount Bennett after the biographies section of The Terminal was prepared:

Wayne Caswell	8-22	Maureen Stirling	7-16
Eric Scheuneman	8-12	Shirley MacKay	7-15
Wendy Frankson	7-13	Gail Rhodes	9-1
Clifford Lord	8-7	Merritt Mabey	9-4
Patricia Day	8-12	Marilyn Baines	8-8
Diane Kalmacoff	9-2	Ronald Roff	9-2
Patricia Watson	7-13	Robert Lawson	7-15



SYLVIA
ALLEN



CAROL
ANST



SUSAN
BENICK



DOUG
CAMPBELL



MYRNA
CAMPBELL



DAVID
DRISCOLL



DONALD
GARBUTT

CLASS 9-1



D. V. PATSY



YVONNE
GILLIAM



PHILLIP
GOLDFELDT



BERT
HAGENS



PHILLIP
HARTWELL



NORMAN
HOLDERSHAM



CHERYL
HOOD



GLORIA
JOHNSTON



RICHARD
KROME



JUDY
LATHWELL



KENNETH
LOWER



BUDDY
MALETTE



TOMAY
MARTIN



JANE
McFARLANE



LYVNE
McFARLANE



DUAINE
McNAUGHT



ANNE
MILLER



PAT
MORGAN



NEIL
NICKLE



BRIAN
PLAIN



LORNE
RAMSAY



JANE
ROWDON



ROBERT
ROWLEY



PAT
SOMERS



JUDY
STONE



DAVID
TOMPKINS



JEFF
WALKER



SYLVIA
WALKER



BOB
WESTROP



CLASS 9-2





NORMA JEAN
ALWANDER



JULIANA
BALLARD



BOB
BIGGART



KEITH
BRACKMAN



FRANCES
CLARKE



FRANK
CORBITT



DAVID
GUTHRIE



DOUG
DEAN

CLASS 9-3



P. J. FLANAGAN



P. J. FLANAGAN



DON
DORNHART



BRIAN
ELWING



DOLORS
FOWLER



PAT
FEHLISCH



GORDON
HENRY



ISABELLA
HOLGATE



CAROL
JANISSON



PAT
JOHNSON



BOB
JOLLEY



JIM
KIRK



SHIRLEY ANN
LOVELACE



DIANE
LAVITT



SANDRA
LOUGHREY



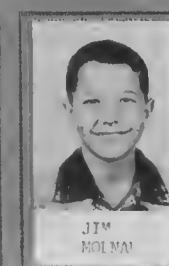
JOAN
MACNAB



MYRLYN
MANN



IAN
MCKENZIE



JIM
MOLNAR



MARY
ORTH



KEITH
RASKIN



BARBARA
SANDE



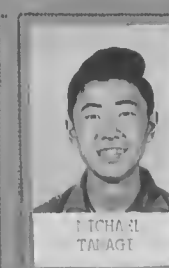
JAY
SCHINDLER



TOM
STITT



JOANN
STITT



MICHAEL
TAGAKI



BYRAN
VOLSTAD



A. J. WALLER



TIM
WALLER



CLASS 9-4





LYNN
AXTELL



DAVID JOHN
BLYTH



MARCHETA RUTH
BROWN



ELMER W.
BULMAN



DONNA
CHISHOLM



NORMA
CHISHOLM



GAPPY
CORBETT



RUSSELL
DUNHAM

CLASS 9-6



H. GISH



BOBBY
FEA



CLAIRE
FRASER



PAT
HISLOP



WENDY LYNN
HILLARD



ALEXIS
HO LEM



PETER
KENT



AUDREY
KERR



VERA
KIRSTUK



NEPLA
LAV



JUDY
MacLEAN



KEN
MARTIN



VAL
MEDIC



SHARON
MILBURN



BEVERLEY ANN
PETERS



TIMOTHY
SALTON



RONNIE
SCHEY



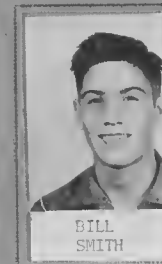
JOHN
SCHULKE



MARVIN
SCORE



DICK
SEAMAN



BILL
SMITH



GARY
SMITH



SHARON
SNALES



FRANK
SZANYI



PAUL
TREMLETT



DENNIS
WALKER



ROBERT
WALKER



JANE
WATKINSON



HARRY
WOODHOUSE







Observation I . . .



V

CLUBS

JUNIOR HIGH CHESS CLUB

This club, which began during the first days of March, had twenty members and held meetings during the noon hours of Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

The member entrance fee of twenty-five cents enabled the club to buy two chess sets.

A tournament was held before the school term expired. The executive members were:

President.....Leslie Bird
Vice-President...Jack Stein
Secretary-Treasurer..Brian Sykes

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JUNIOR HIGH MAJORETTES

The "Twirling Bees," a sixteen-member club sponsored by Miss Koefoedt did much to spark school spirit this term with their flashy uniforms and smart routines. President Lorraine Wade, club trainer, and the club members are to be commended for their contribution to school life.

Janet Brovender was vice-president and Gillian MacKenzie the treasurer.

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LOST AND FOUND CLUB

Sponsored by Miss Leggatt, the Lost and Found Club had eighteen members. This group had five Lost and Found "Sales" and collected about Five

Dollars at each one. This money was contributed to the school fund.

The club executive included:

President.....Walter Mesimann
Secretary.....Carol Johnson

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EQUIPMENT CLUB

"Providing sports equipment for the students at school during the noon hour" was the main purpose of this club.

The boys who took turns handling and distributing the equipment were:
Brian and Gordon Miln,
Larry Mathews, John
Pifer, Bill Stien
and Jeff Wilson.



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THE AUDIO-VISUAL CLUB

There were twenty-five fully and partly-trained operators in the Audio-Visual Club which was sponsored by Mr. Motture.

The club members learned how to run and rewind a film, and how to set up and maintain the machines. In years to come, this club hopes to have one fully-trained member in each home room.

SENIOR HIGH CHEERLEADERS

Sponsored by Miss Thomas, eleven cheerleaders, headed by Enid Donovan, enlivened basketball and track season with colorful cheers, uniforms and shakers. Members purchased special sweaters, skirts and pins to complete their attire.

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JUNIOR RED CROSS CLUB

The preparation of seventeen Christmas food hampers for needy families was the first project of this newly-organized group this year. Later, a successful Valentine's Day Candy Sale was held which added Forty Dollars to the treasury, all of which was donated to worthy causes.

Other projects carried out were: the collection of food premium coupons for the Red Cross, the making of nurse's schedule and fire-drill cards for all home rooms, and a canned food drive.

The executive consisted of:

President...Marilynn Mann
Vice-President...William Sloane
Secretary.....Verna Schatz
Treasurer.....Joan Haden
Teacher-Sponsor...Mr. Gish

SENIOR HIGH MAJORETTES CLUB

Under the sponsorship of Miss McDonald, and the training of the president, Roberta Smith, the three-member majorette group of 1956-57 advanced to a squad of eleven members.

The club's activities for the year included performances at pep rallies, basketball games, the Gympede and the Track Meet. Bonnie Atkinson acted as secretary of the group.



INTERSCHOOL CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP

"To promote better Christian fellowship in the school" is the purpose of the I.S.C.F., a newly-organized group at Bennett during the 1957-58 term. Consisting of approximately thirty members, this club has enjoyed such activities as talks, rallies and city-wide meets.

The meetings were opened by prayer, after which a member conducted a question and hurdle period.

Mr. Pearson and Mr. Bell acted as club advisers, and Mr. Sharlow was the teacher-sponsor. The executive members were:

President...Sharon Halverson
Vice-President...Marylynn Shesky
Secretary....Joan Jackson

.....

Dinner Party in June.

The purposes of the Press Club were to train students in writing, to acquaint students with the career of journalism, to keep the school informed of school happenings, and to build school spirit.

.....

SENIOR HIGH DANCE CLUB

Jim Clark led a specially-chosen group of forty students in the weekly activity of the Dance Club. At one of the meetings Mrs. Ghitter came as a guest instructor. Under President Jim the club's aim was to promote social dancing among the student body. Mr. Jones was the sponsor of this school club.

.....

JUNIOR HIGH BOOSTER CLUB

The main work of the Junior High Booster Club for this year was the arranging for pep rallies and for the sale of school beannies. Sponsored by Mr. Plaxton, the club was led by the president, Sharon Wilson.

.....

PHOTOGRAPHY CLUB

The members of the Photography Club, headed by Mr. Ramsey, have spent many hours searching for interesting snaps of school activities. Every Friday the nine members met to develop pictures and discuss photography.

.....

SENIOR HIGH GLEE CLUB

Under the direction of Mr. Semkuley the Glee Club met on Wednesdays for part of the year. The programs featured semi-classical music, particularly numbers from "Oklahoma."

SENIOR HIGH CHESS

One of the quietest activities in the school, the Chess Club carried on its matches under the sponsorship of Mr. Gee throughout the year. In fact, almost any day you could find an avid chess fan hunched over the board and chess men in Room 30!

.....

LIBRARY CLUB

With Miss Stubbe as teacher-sponsor, the Library Club has been active during 1957-58. In October a movie was shown, under the club's sponsorship, to buy magazines for the library. The entrance fee was ten cents.

Student librarians went on duty after school when pupils were allowed to browse among the books and make exchanges. The officers were:

President...Marilynn Mann
Vice-President...Brian Plain
Secretary.....Eddy Schey
Treasurer.....Pat Froelich

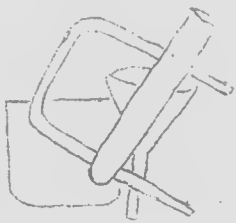
.....

SCHOOL PATROLS

The Junior High School Patrol has ended another year with flying colors. Sponsored by Mr. Plaxton and Mr. Vogel, the club was organized under three captains, seven lieutenants, two secretaries and a large number of patrolmen.

Viscount students acknowledge, with gratitude, the services of this group to the school. Because of the faithfulness of the members, there have been no traffic accidents outside Viscount Bennett School this year.

SENIOR HIGH SCIENCE CLUB



To foster a keen interest in science was the objective of the Science Club.

The various activities for the year have included the construction of a model smelting plant, tours of the Ammonia and Oxygen Plants, lab work, talks and films.

The executive members were:

President.....John Rollingson
Vice-President...Elliot Gelfand
Secretary.....Darlene Dafoe
Program Convener...Howard Fraser

.....

SENIOR HIGH BOOSTER CLUB

It was largely due to the efforts of the Booster Club that school spirit and enthusiasm glowed in Bennett this year.

Membership totalled twenty plus the room representatives; and they, with the following executive members met regularly each Monday noon:

President.....Wayne Ryder
Vice-President...Diane Allan
Secretary...Sharon Smith
Treasurer...Joanne Bartlett
Sponsor.....Mr. Ferguson

Pep rallies were organized for most Friday noons, and five sessions were held every fifth session. Rallies provided publicity for school clubs and events, and entertainment for all.

Coat-checking profits financed track and field equipment. The Club-sponsored Winter Wind-up Dance was the first of what the Club members hope will be an annual event for the Booster Club.

.....

JUNIOR HIGH CHEERLEADERS

All Junior High grades were represented in the Junior High Cheerleading Club under the direction of Miss Playfair. As there were thirty members in all, a few were chosen to attend each event.

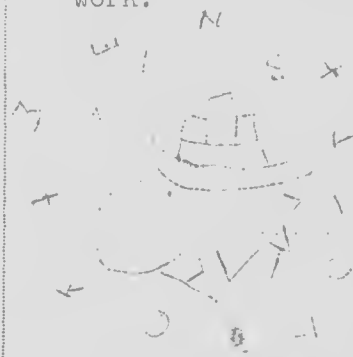
Throughout the term these active girls cheered at Pep Rallies and games. The executive consisted of:

President.....Alix Best
Vice-President.....Shirley Lovelace
Secretary.....Diane Courtice

.....

PRESS CLUB

During the term, a group of forty students from every grade in Viscount Bennett has met each Friday after school to learn the art of newspaper work.



With Jim Kelly as editor, and Miss Godwin as sponsor, assignments were given out, written and edited for the school publications. Lectures were held on newswriting, two films were shown, student members gave reports on various types of creative writing, guest speakers talked to the club about journalism, and three after-school parties were held. The work of the club was brought to a close by a



SENIOR HIGH CHEERLEADERS

Sponsored by Miss Thomas, eleven cheerleaders, headed by Enid Donovan, enlivened basketball and track season with colorful cheers, uniforms and shakers. Members purchased special sweaters, skirts and pins to complete their attire.

.....

JUNIOR RED CROSS CLUB

The preparation of seventeen Christmas food hampers for needy families was the first project of this newly-organized group this year. Later, a successful Valentine's Day Candy Sale was held which added Forty Dollars to the treasury, all of which was donated to worthy causes.

Other projects carried out were: the collection of food premium coupons for the Red Cross, the making of nurse's schedule and fire-drill cards for all home rooms, and a canned food drive.

The executive consisted of:

President - Marilyn Mann
Vice-President - William Sloane
Secretary - Verna Schatz
Treasurer - Joan Haden
Teacher-Sponsor - Mr. Gish

.....

SENIOR HIGH MAJORETTES CLUB

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.....

GRADE NINE HOMEROOM EXECUTIVES

9-1 -- President: Bob Westrop
Vice-Pres.: Judy Stone
Secretary: Myrna Campbell

9-2 -- President: Jack Steen
Vice-President: Diane
Hartford
Secretary: Monika Kleina

9-3 -- President: Michael Tanagi
Vice-Pres: Gerry Schienbein
Secretary: Keith Raskin

9-4 -- President: Archie Lyons
Vice-President: Jimmy Kidd
Secretary: Jeanne Gregory

9-6 -- President: Garry Corbett
Vice-President: Alexis HoLem
Secretary: Judy MacLeod

"SWING YOUR PARTNER. . ."

Yes, seven times this year these sounds floated through the halls until every George Murray had had his fling.

On December 6, the Grade Nines started the ball rolling by holding the "Bar-9 Round-up" at which cowboy and cowgirl outfits were "the fad." The Grade Eights, not to be outdone, held an "Odd Ball" on January 21 with everyone from Superman to Mighty Mouse in attendance. Incidentally, if you heard a few cymbals clang and drums boom, you wouldn't have had a hard time remembering how the Grade Eights advertised!

The Grade Seven "January Jump" was appropriately held on January 31. This event being a "Party Party", everyone came in dress-up outfits to sing, dance and be merry.

Just for variety, the Grade Nines held a "Platter Party" in early February when everyone rocked and rolled till the school was "All Shook Up!"

Ah, then came "Chester Bunny" with the "Easter Hoparade" for the Grade Nines. This being another "Party Party", the patrons came in sport jackets, hoops crinolines and sacks. Did I say "sacks"? Well. . . The Grade Eights again -- yes, on April 18, every "MadHatter", complete with lid, chapeau or toupee had a rockin', rollin' time. Last but not least, the Grade Sevens had a June wind-up to end their freshman year.

Then, finally, to end off a wonderful year of social activity, the Grade Nines had their Graduation Ceremony and Exercises on June 6.

Sincere thanks go to Judy Stone, Eddy Shey and Annie Hildebrandt, the members of the social committee for providing such a successful year -- socially!

.....

JUNIOR HIGH STUDENTS' COUNCIL

The Students' Council, consisting of thirty-four members, included president Marilyn Mann, Vice-President, Eddie Schey, Secretary Judy Stone, Treasurer Bob Greenwood and Grade Seven Representatives Lynne Harris and Howard Moxley.

During the year this group has promoted many projects, a few of which are the sale of jackets and beannies, the distribution of school pictures, the planning of Daybook Assemblies, and the presentation of a mock council meeting.

The group was organized into committees. The Booster Committee promoted pep rallies, the Red Cross group sold candy and sponsored coupon drives, the Efficiency Committee organized the Home Room Efficiency Pennant Competition, the Indoor Traffic officers kept the lines moving efficiently through the halls, and the New Student Committee welcomed incoming pupils to the school.

All Junior High dances were sponsored by the Social Committee.

Under the unfailing guidance of Mr. Wilcox, Mr. Plaxton and Mr. Gish, the work of the 1957-58 Council can be deemed "successful."

.....

FASHIONS FOR THE FAIR

June 11 marked an important day for the industrial arts teachers. The date of the Annual Fashion Show and Display, this day marked the time of proud students showing just-as-proud parents the products of their work-filled days in their home economic and industrial arts classes.

Sponsored jointly by the staff and the executive of the Home and School Association, this event proved itself a fitting one for the end of the term.



RED CROSS REPRESENTATIVES - First row: (left to right) L. Wade, J. Haden, M. Mann, Mr. Gish, V. Schatz, R. Rowley, L. Howland Second row: D. Geortzen, H. Irwin, M. Austin, S. Kailey, P. Rintoul, R. Berry, F. Herrip, K. Mosby, E. Philips, K. Zalmer, S. Wells Third row: C. Max, C. Anderson, V. Misura, M. Law, V. Campbell, K. McConnell, L. Graham, P. Pfaefflin, P. Norrington, R. Noynihan, J. Steen, D. Peterson



J.H. LOST AND FOUND CLUB - Front row: D. Garratt, W. Mosimann, R. Leggat, C. Johnson, D. Nelson Back row: G. Braun, M. Perrault, M. Brown, J. Brovender, V. Schatz, C. Milner, J. Roberts



J.H. AUDIO VISUAL CLUB - Front row: K. Parsons, G. Lockey, K. Thompson Back row: S. Payne, J. Motture, B. Seaman, M. Campbell, D. Foster, D. Tompkins



JUNIOR HIGH BOOST CLUB - Front row: S. Wilson, Mr. Plaxton, A. Best Back row: B. Greenwood, B. Wallace



PHOTOGRAPHY CLUB - Back Row: G. Clarke, V. Patz, J. Steen Front Row: L. Meyer, M. LeFever, C. Hood



JUNIOR HIGH LIBRARY CLUB - Front row: P. Stubbe, P. Froelich, B. Plain, M. Mann, E. Schey Second row: B. Dallas, B. Robson, L. Harris, S. Fisher, S. Landage, L. Wade Back row: S. Milburn, S. Matheson, S. Hood, F. Verigan, T. Falkenberg, M. Barnholden, M. Wicker



JUNIOR HIGH CHEERLEADERS - D. Courtice, K. LeFever, J. MacLeod, J. Gregory, W. Playfair, D. Nelson, J. Katz, C. Hood, A. Miller



JUNIOR HIGH CHEERLEADING CLUB - Front row: L. Graham, C. Hood, Miss Playfair, K. LeFever, S. Maskovitch, S. Milburn Back row: M. Standish, D. Nelson, S. Landage, P. Knechtel, J. Katz, T. Solberg, A. Pifer, J. MacLeod.



VISCOUNT BENNETT SAFETY PATROL - Front row: F. Enders, L. Bird, Mr. Plaxton, B. Fea, B. Conn, P. Morgan Second row: G. Wolfe, M. Smith, B. Krowitz, C. Ballard, J. Trowbridge, K. Beckta, J. Akitt Third row: B. Walt, K. Mosby, A. Ferche, P. Rintoul, D. Nelson, G. Millson, J. Silver Back row: K. Proven, G. Lee, B. Steen, G. Milne, D. Bosworth, G. Sargenia, T. Insinger, J. Courtice



JUNIOR HIGH CHESS CLUB - Front row: R. Brown, J. Molnar, P. Morgan, R. VanZweeden Second row: W. Sionne, T. Messenger, J. Steen, H. Gish, L. Bird, B. Sykes Back row: B. Fea, L. Zelmer, B. Milne, F. Corbell, P. Hartwell, G. Badgley



JUNIOR HIGH MAJORETTES - Front row: M. Fetterley, L. Wade, S. Jones, C. Richardson. Second row: B. Pitt, D. Calow, C. Morrison, J. Brovender, L. Howland, Miss Koefoed. Back row: Linda Read, C. Warner, K. Leslie, G. McKenzie, V. Schatz, M. Fisher.



VISCOUNT BENNETT PRESS CLUB - Front row: J. Okazaki, R. Huck, J. Kelly, Miss Godwin, N. Whitmore, J. Hutchins, G. Bracken, R. Holland Second row: G. Brewer, C. Vale, D. Daffoe, J. McLean, P. Goe, M. Sheskey, S. MacKinnon, A. Korschuh, S. Smith, J. Hodges, B. Sande, M. Wood, M. Keffer Back row: G. Wilson, M. Rogers, S. Kent, J. Brown, P. Dorden, S. Loughheed, S. Stratford, M. Cowan, D. Willis.



JUNIOR HIGH STUDENTS' COUNCIL - Front row: L. Harris, S. Haskovitch, S. Wilson, B. Greenwood, M. Mann, Mr. Wilcox, J. Stone, E. Schey, C. Fraser, H. Moxley, B. Sykes, A. Hildebrandt Second row: Mr. Gish, I. Meyer, C. Scott, D. Hamilton, A. Wiens, B. Wallace, T. Martin, P. Tremlett, L. Payne, W. Sloane, Mr. Plaxton Back row: P. Gadeski, V. Schatz, L. Greenwood, D. Nelson, S. Kent, R. Carter, A. Best, A. Dash, R. Farhall, T. McLean, J. Silver, J. Gard.



JUNIOR HIGH - BOYS' LEADERS' CLUB - Front row: B. Malette, J. Kirk, V. Driscoll, D. Rowe, J. Wolcott, B. Westrop, D. Westrop, J. Pifer. Second row: P. Morehouse, I. Huston, J. James, N. Handel, B. Sykes, P. Hartwell, D. Dear, H. Moxley. Third row: C. Scott, M. McLeod, W. Morgan, B. Dear, M. Lovelace, M. Jans, P. Wilson, B. Kuwahara, D. Jones. Back row: Mr. Semkuley, T. White, P. Stone, L. Tate, P. Males, B. Blair, Mr. Hodgert.



JUNIOR HIGH GIRLS' LEADERS CLUB - Front row: Mrs. Kushnir, L. Allen, C. Jones, D. Jackson, L. Graham, C. Carrington, G. Snowden, A. Hildebrandt. Second row: N. Eamon, R. Berry, P. Normington, I. Hallock, J. MacNab, P. Hammond, J. Ward. Third row: C. Pifer, A. Engelman, S. Cayley, S. Rorbak, C. Richardson, B. Lawrence, J. Fraser. Fourth row: J. Hall, S. Zmurchyk, P. Smith, L. Hodges, F. Zimmerli, C. Hingston, M. Armstrong, M. MacKinnon, P. Dorgan. Fifth row: M. Brown, B. Sande, S. Lougheed, M. Wicker, D. Hartford, M. Wallace, F. Clarke, P. Kleina, L. Maskell. Back row: Joan MacNab, J. McFarlane, J. Rowden, D. Ghisholm, C. Fraser, P. Froelich, K. LeFever, J. Stitt, P. Sommers.



JUNIOR HIGH BADMINTON CLUB - Front row: V. Schatz, H. Wenzel, F. Clarke, H. Plain, Mr. Bryan, S. Lougheed, B. Sykes, P. Westrop, B. Jolley, G. Corbett. Second row: L. Dash, T. McLean, P. Burke, I. Huston, N. Handel, J. Stone, J. McFarlane, J. Rowden, P. Kent, T. Salton, B. Walker. Third row: K. Peel, C. Pifer, J. Hall, I. Hodges, P. Smith, M. McKinnon, D. Welch, P. Horton, T. Insinger, J. Grell. Fourth row: C. Mary, M. Jans, P. Larratt, P. Stone, B. Emmons, B. Simbalist. Back row: T. Martin, T. Falkenberg, D. Driscoll, D. Alexander, D. Garrett.

Observation II . . .



JUNIOR HIGH SPIRITS

JUNIOR HIGH LEADERS' CORPS

Under the supervision of the three Junior High Physical Education teachers, Mr. Semkuley, Mr. Hodgert and Mrs. Kushnir, the Leaders' Corps met regularly every Monday evening from seven to nine.



The group consisted of almost forty members who acted as room representatives from all three of the junior high school grades.

Instruction was given in the rules of games, tumbling, vaulting, dance and leadership technique.

This group is organized to train students to assist in various activities connected with the Physical Education program.

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JUNIOR HIGH GIRLS' VOLLEYBALL HOUSE

Houseleague Volleyball competition opened the Junior High Girls' Sports program. Teams under the direction of Mrs. Kushnir, aided by Miss Godwin's P.E. 20 class, practised and played volleyball every available noon hour.

In the playoffs, 7-13, 8-11 and 9-2 managed to defeat their close opponents, capturing the championship pennants.

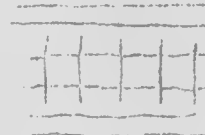


These three teams earned the distinction of representing our school in the Playday held annually. Although they failed to win, the teams put up stiff competition for their opponents from the other schools.

JUNIOR HIGH GIRLS' ALL-STAR VOLLEYBALL TEAM

Under the capable leadership of Mrs. Kushnir, both the Junior and Senior Volleyball teams got off to a fine start in the fall.

In a double Round-Robin Tournament held at Viscount, the Juniors managed to be victorious in seven out of eight games. The top-notch seniors, on the other hand, managed to capture all of their games. Thus, both teams were represented in the semi-finals at Western on December 5. At this time, the Juniors were defeated by Branton and the Seniors by Queen Elizabeth.



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JUNIOR HIGH GIRLS' HOUSELEAGUE BASKETBALL

Following the volleyball came the equally-exciting sport of basketball.

This year, in houseleague basketball, 9-2, 8-12 and 7-16 emerged victorious over the other classes in their grades. The games, consisting of two five-minute periods, were played during the noon hour in the gym. The Eight's and Nine's champions attended the Playdays. The Eights, playing at King Edward, won one game and lost three, while the Nines, playing the following day, were more successful, winning two and losing two. 7-16 had a rousing playoff game against 7-13.



JUNIOR HIGH GIRLS' INTERSCHOOL BASKETBALL

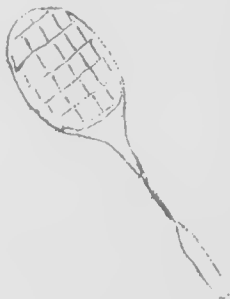
Divided according to the McCloy Rating, Viscount's two girls' teams, junior and senior, had thirteen members on each team.

The girls played four league games in the form of doubleheaders. The first was played on March 6 at Rideau Park, with the opposition winning both games. On March 10, at Melville Scott, the Seniors were defeated, but the Juniors won their game. The third doubleheader at King Edward again saw the Seniors defeated and the Juniors victorious. In the final games, played at Viscount on March 14, both teams were downed by Colonel Walker by one point.

.....

INTERSCHOOL BADMINTON TOURNAMENT

Although receiving very late notice of the Badminton Tournament which was held at Crescent Heights High School, Viscount Bennett was well represented in the event.



Just before the tournament, short Round-Robin Tournaments were run-off; and, as a result, the top eight teams were picked including a substitute team. However, failing to match Rideau's

top-notch play, Viscount players were rather quickly defeated, although our representatives did fairly well in the Doubles Tournament. In the Singles Tournament, played after the first part of the play was finished, our players showed even better. Next year..... Special thanks go to Mr. Bryan for his assistance with the coaching as well as the members of the Physical Education Department.

ANNUAL GYMPEDE

As in previous years, students from all five grade levels at Viscount took part in the Annual Gypede.

This year's show was held on Wednesday, March 19, and featured demonstrations in gymnastics, tumbling, basketball, volleyball, games, dance, badminton and wrestling. Under the direction of the Physical Education Department, the Gypede was presented for a Home and School Association meeting to demonstrate the variety of activities which make up the Physical Education program.

A special feature of the evening was the display put on by the majorettes and cheer leaders accompanied by the school band.

.....

JUNIOR HIGH BOYS' BORDENBALL LEAGUE

During the month of September Grade Seven and Eight boys worked off a lot of their energy during the noon hours playing bordenball.



After a great deal of vigorous play among many participants, 7-15 and 8-12 ended up the season as the league winners.

JUNIOR HIGH WRESTLING

Under the able direction of Stan Black a group of boys met regularly for instruction in wrestling. At the workouts Stan concentrated on body-building exercises. Several Viscount boys competed in the city meets and did very well.

JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL BOYS' VOLLEYBALL

Like the girls, the Junior High boys had an active volleyball house league during the fall months. The winners of this league were 8-14 and 9-4.

Following the basketball season the girls joined the boys for a short Mixed League for Grade Eight and Nine only. The winners of this league were 9-4 and 8-5.

JUNIOR HIGH BOYS' BASKETBALL LEAGUE

For a couple of months, Bennett's gym floor was shaken gently by the "dainty" steps and soft "whispers" of Grade Eight and Nine boys playing the game of "Annie, Annie, Over the Backboard." In other words, the fellows yelled and thundered enough down the court to rock the foundation -- while playing basketball. Well, anyway, it was fun!

The teams played a Round-Robin Tournament with 9-4 and 8-12 out on top of their respective league hoops. The two leagues were enjoyed by all players.

.....

JUNIOR HIGH BOYS' ALL-STAR LEAGUE

Early in February the Senior Boys' All-Star Basketball set out to win all of their games against such schools as Colonel Walker, Balmoral and Queen Elizabeth. Under the coaching of Mr. Semkuley, they played one or two games a week. Although they were not completely victorious, they did win the majority of their games.

The Senior All-Stars, playing in a similar league, also aimed to win as many games as they could. They managed to win the majority of them, but did not, even under the skilled coaching of Mr. Hodgert, win enough to cop the title.

JUNIOR HIGH SOFTBALL HOUSELEAGUE

After the Track Meet Grade Seven, Eight and Nine students were organized into house leagues for daily games. No interschool participation was organized for this sport.

JUNIOR HIGH TABLOID TRACK MEET

All students took part in the various track and field events, the totals were taken, and percentages calculated. The winners were:

<u>Girls</u>	<u>Boys</u>	<u>Aggregate</u>
7-16	7-15	7-16
8-7	8-12	8-12
9-6	9-1	9-4

JUNIOR HIGH INTERSCHOOL TRACK MEET

During the latter part of May track and field eliminations were held to determine who would represent Viscount at the Interschool Track and Field Meet at Mewata Stadium.



Viscount competed, on Wednesday, May 28, against teams from Melville, Scott, King Edward, Rideau and Colonel Walker.

The top three in each event competed in a Twilight Meet held at Mewata on Friday, May 30. Against the top winners from the Track Meet made north side of the river.



JUNIOR FOOTBALL IN THE SENIOR HIGH

Under the direction of Mr. Semkuley, the Junior Football team had a fairly successful season.



Although they only won one game (a 2-1 victory over Western), the team always gave their opponents stiff competition.

Over the season, four players stood out: Jim Clark, Jack Truran, Deane Ross and Bill Winship. Mr. Jones and Dave James assisted Mr. Semkuley with the coaching and managing of the team.

IF (and there always seems to be an "if") the team had not been hampered by an almost epidemic-like flood of injuries, Viscount might have won even more games.

.....

SENIOR HIGH SOCCER AND TOUCH FOOTBALL

The senior high soccer and touch football leagues were not composed of room teams, but of persons interested in playing these sports. League play lasted from 12:20 until 12:50

noon.

The soccer league was not too successful because of poor weather and unsatisfactory playing conditions.

The touch football league followed much the same rules as tackle rugby but, instead of the play actually tackling his opponent, he tagged him with both hands. All in all, those who participated in these two leagues had a great deal of fun.

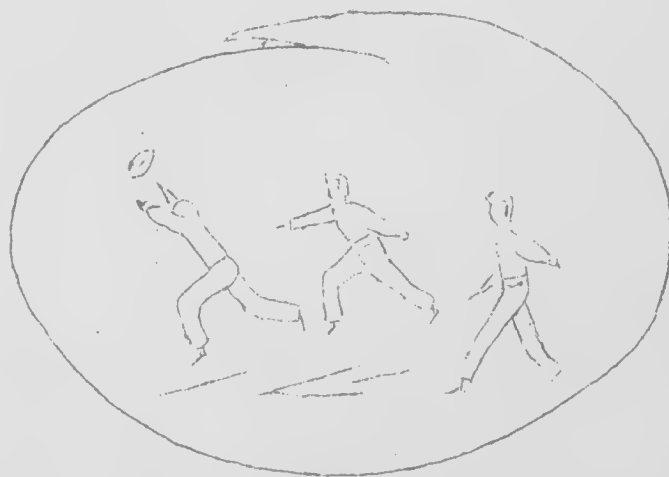
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SENIOR HIGH BOYS' HOUSELEAGUE BASKETBALL

A very successful season of houseleague basketball concluded at the end of March with a strong 10-43 team emerging victorious.

The race for the championship was a very tight one; and, until the last game was finished, it was not known which room would cop top honors.

Each contest lasted from 12:20 until 12:50 with four quarters, each lasting approximately eight minutes.



SENIOR HIGH BOYS' ALL-STAR BASKETBALL

This has been a year of firsts sportwise, and Bennetts can be proud of the fine start made by the Senior High Boys' Junior Basketball squad. Under the direction of Mr. D. Jones, it competed against clubs from the other five senior highs, earning a fourth-place berth.

The team members were: Jon Constable, Dennis Gilbert, Darrell Goodfellow, Darrill Ladell, Gary Lee, Bill McCabe, Wendell Nicholson, John McKay, Ian Potter, Dean Ross and Gerry Smith.

In the 1958-59 season Bennett hopes to be able to field both senior and junior teams for inter-school competition.

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SENIOR HIGH INTERSCHOOL BASKETBALL

Junior -- The Junior Girls' Inter-school team showed an excellent display of basketball skill this year.

Coached by Miss Thomas and Mr. Semkuley, the group reached the semi-finals after many hard-fought battles. The league operated from November 25 until February 13 -- when the girls played against Queen Elizabeth in the semi-finals to end up with a heartbreaking loss.

Intermediate -- This team, coached by Mr. Jones, fought hard throughout the season to make an excellent impression on the Viscount fans, proving to other older and larger schools that Viscount offers real tough competition. The girls fought through to the semi-finals which they unfortunately lost to Queen Elizabeth by a 34-33 count.

The top scorers for this group were Enid Donovan, Diana White and Carol Powers.

GIRLS' HOUSELEAGUE BASKETBALL

Cheers, whistles and screams came from the gymnasium most noons during November and December when the Grade Ten and Eleven girls battled with one another for the coveted Houseleague Basketball Trophy.

The Grade Elevens, being more experienced, seemed as if they had the Championship "in the bag." However, late in December, the finals took place between 10-27 and 11-29; and it was soon demonstrated by 10-27 that they could get up to the top when they really wanted to. Second and third places were won by 11-29 and 11-28.

.....

VOLLEYBALL PLAYDAY FOR VISCOUNT GIRLS

Two Viscount girls' teams participated in the Volleyball Playday held at Western. Although they failed to win, they thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

.....

MIXED VOLLEYBALL HOUSE LEAGUE

Grade Tens and Elevens got together for a spirited mixed volleyball league in the spring of 1958.

All of the Grade Ten rooms were out to show the Grade Elevens a thing or two -- and they did, too, but Class 11-29 managed to emerge the victors of the tight league.

These victors, on the other hand, were soundly trounced by the staff in a noon-hour Booster Club rally. Perhaps age is what counts for this game!

SENIOR HIGH GIRLS' TUMBLING CLUB

The members of the Senior High Girls' Tumbling Club kept active throughout the year at noon-hour meetings in the auxiliary gym.

Under the supervision of Miss Thomas and the instruction of Dale Connery, approximately twenty girls went through their routines daily. They not only went through their contortions for the exercise -- but also because they thoroughly enjoyed the activity.

.....

BOYS' TUMBLING AND WRESTLING CLUB

Athletes from both the senior and junior high school sections of Viscount took part in the activities of this club.

Although the membership in this club was small, the club members worked out regularly in the noon hour. In the Provincial Wrestling Tournament Stan Black and Allen Smith won their weight category classes. Stan Black who acted as leader of this group was asked to attend the Canadian Wrestling Championship Finals. Truly a fine honor for Stan.

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SENIOR HIGH SCHOOL BADMINTON

In the Interschool Badminton Meet held at Crescent, Viscount placed third, just behind Western and Central. Viscount's team was chosen in an elimination match the day before the tournament. The following made up the team: Bob Froelich and Susan Alexander, Greg Horton and Sharon Smith, Wilf Wenzel and Joan Talbot, and Lorne Scott and Maureen McKinlay.

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INTER-SCHOOL SWIM MEET

In June of 1957 the Viscount swim team of some dozen or so participants stroked their way to third place in the Interschool Swim Meet. Although we "went to press" before the 1958 Meet was held, it was reported that Viscount expected to do well again this year.

.....

SENIOR HIGH INTER-SCHOOL TRACK TEAM

During March and April, a few track enthusiasts came out to conditioning classes. However, as May passes day by calendar day, more and more students appeared in track attire, and enthusiasm and spirit picked up. Finally, the track teams made up of the following were chosen:

GIRLS

Juniors: Ellen Armstrong, Susan Alexander, Dixie Birney, Janice Cameron, Pat Clark, Lydia James, Dorothy Lamb, Donna MacFarlane, Loree Makowichuck, Sandra McKinnon, Kay Nagai, Kathy Osborne and Joan Talbot.

Seniors: Donna Bamford, Ruth Coe, Jean Hodges, Marge Maliphant, Carol Powers, Judy Rhamey, Georgine Ross, Linda Sheppard and Diana White.

BOYS

Juniors: Jim Clark, Don Dokimenko, Jim McDonald, John McKay, Ian Potter, Laurie Sherman, Al Smith, Jack Truran and Bill Winship.

Intermediates: Chuck Elliott, Darrell Goodfellow, Glen Hartley, Greg Horton, Wendell Nicholson, Charles Teigland and Wilf Wenzel.

Seniors: Robin Allen, Jack Cutright, Alan Nixon, Robert Robertson and Bill Tew.

.....



JUNIOR HIGH - BOYS' SENIOR BASKETBALL ALLSTAR TEAM - Front row: D. Grant
D. Alexander, J. Steen, B. Sykes, B. Stull. Second row: J. McRae, A.
Love, Mr. Semkuley, R. Stewart, R. Dunham. Back row: J. Schmelke, T.
Salton, R. Dorwart, G. Corbett, D. Seaman.



JUNIOR HIGH - GIRLS' SENIOR ALLSTAR BASKETBALL - Front row: S. Loughed,
K. LeFever, D. Courtice, F. Clarke, A. Miller. Second row: Mrs. Kushnir,
M. Kleina, R. Legat, C. Fraser, D. Chisholm. Back row: D. Hartford,
S. Heddema, V. Kirstuk, E. Zimmerli.



JUNIOR HIGH - SENIOR VOLLEYBALL ALLSTARS - Front row: M. Kleina, S. Heddema,
D. Courtice, F. Clarke, E. LeGeyt. Back row: Mrs. Kushnir, D. Hartford,
R. Legat, C. Fraser, D. Chisholm, V. Kirstuk.



JUNIOR HIGH - BOYS' JUNIOR BASKETBALL ALLSTARS - Front row: D. Tompkins, R. Simpson, I. Huston, P. Horton, G. Miggins. Second row: L. Tate, P. Stone, Mr. Hodgert, P. Burke, H. Breckenridge. Pack row: P. Kent, P. Wilson, D. Spensely, K. Parsons.



JUNIOR HIGH - JUNIOR BASKETBALL ALLSTARS - Front row: A. Pifer, C. Bereszazi, A. Engelman, P. Loewen. Second row: J. MacNah, S. Zmurchyk, P. Smith, J. Hall, Mrs. Kushnir. Pack row: K. Peel, C. Pifer, N. Wallac, J. Winship.



JUNIOR HIGH - JUNIOR VOLLEYBALL ALLSTARS - Front row: C. Bereszazi, J. Powdon, S. Loughed, A. Engelman, A. Loewen. Back row: E. Zimmerli, K. Peel, S. Zmurchyk, P. Smith, L. Naskell, A. Best, Mrs. Kushnir.



GIRLS' TRACK TEAM - Front row: A. Hildebrandt, G. Snowden, I. Dash, S. Davels, E. Hughes, H. Zeiner, W. Stirling, V. Mosby Second row: Mrs. Kushnir, P. Froelich, C. Berenszazi, E. Clarke, M. Wallace, L. Meyer, E. Polsfuss, J. Hall, D. Nelson, P. Wenzel Third row: I. Mehr, J. Fraser, A. Dash, P. Smith, L. Hodges, W. Zimmerli, A. Pifer, C. Pifer, K. Peel Fourth row: S. Sheskey, N. McKinnon, I. Maskell, C. Zmurchyk, P. Sommers, S. Heddema, D. Hartford, M. Kleina Back row: P. Hammond, J. McNab, W. Eamon, E. Edmondson, M. Daines, M. Saunders, E. Cayley, S. Rorbak



BOYS' BOWLING TEAM - Front row: B. Patrick, D. Longheim, J. Colinson, F. Benter Second row: E. Love, E. Plack, H. Anderson, A. Smith, Back row: J. Walker, J. McNeill, C. Jokri, G. Yule, E. Morehouse, P. Allen



BOYS' TRACK TEAM - Front row: P. Walker, T. Farhall, D. Fields, A. Sales, H. Breckenridge, B. Blair, L. Goss, C. Scott, J. Courtice Second row: N. Handel, B. Simpson, G. Sargenia, T. Elliott, M. Hartford, M. Tamagi, P. Horton, T. Insinger Third row: J. Semkuley, J. James, D. Rowe, P. Powlandson, A. Ekdahl, T. Conley, T. Willis, K. Hodgert Fourth row: D. Garratt, D. Grant, D. Alexander, D. Little, M. Dighton, D. Jones, D. Seaman, F. Corbell Back row: D. James, J. Clark, G. Horton, J. Hall, B. Valentine, J. Truran, J. Cutright, P. Allen



9-1 VOLLEYBALL CHAMPS - Front row: T. Royston, A. Lyons, J. James, L. Payne Back row: J. Kidd, D. Grant, G. McVeigh, D. Alexander, B. Hammond



J.H. 9-1 MIXED VOLLEYBALL HOUSELEAGUE CHAMPS - Front row; A. Lyons, K. LeFever, J. James, C. Beregszazi, Second row: G. McVeigh, I. Buckholz, D. Alexander, S. Wilson, L. Payne Back row: E. Jackson, D. Grant, J. Kately



9-2 HOUSELEAGUE CHAMPS, VOLLEYBALL AND BASKETBALL Front row: Monika Kleina, Tisina Wolfram, Diane Courtice Back row: Diane Hartford, Steineke Heddema, Rossanne Legat, Ann Pifer



9-1 HOUSELEAGUE BASKETBALL CHAMPS - Front row: T. Royston, A. Lyons, J. James, L. Payne Back row: D. Grant, G. McVeigh, D. Alexander



8-11 HOUSELEAGUE VOLLEYBALL - Front row: J. Siegrist, D. McCracken, G. Wiggins Second row: J. Sillito, J. Tate, W. Dobson



8-10 MIXED VOLLEYBALL HOUSELEAGUE - Front row: S. Stonebridge, A. Engelman, J. Hall, P. Dorgan Second row: K. Parsons, L. Tate, P. Stone, J. McRae, D. Dunaway, P. Wilson Back row: B. Larrat, K. Peele, C. Pifer, J. Haden, T. Armstrong



8-11 HOUSELEAGUE VOLLEYBALL - Front row: S. Landage, S. Savelsjevs, G. McKenzie, V. Schatz Second row: E. Prookman, H. Wenzel, B. Lawrence, C. Richardson Third row: B. Rust, D. Rosworth, L. Maskell, D. Fenwick



8-5 HOUSELEAGUE BASKETBALL - Front row: S. Stonebridge, C. Pifer, A. Engelman Back row: P. Dorgan, J. Haden, K. Peel, J. Hall, G. Ellingson



8-12 HOUSELEAGUE CHAMPS - VOLLEYBALL - Front row: M. Handel, P. Stewart, I. Huston Back row: W. Morgan, A. Sales



7-15 HOUSELEAGUE VOLLEYBALL MINORS - Front row: S. Mills, G. Snowdon, M. Keffer Back row: L. Hallock, K. Bosby, M. Pederson, L. Walker



7-16 HOUSELEAGUE BASKETBALL CHAMPS - Front row: C. Carrington, D. Watts, L. Allan, Second row: S. Kent, C. Jones, P. Berry, H. Zelmer, M. Boners Back row: S. Hughes, F. Verican, C. Porbak, J. Minship, C. Hamwell



I
Theory . . .





" HERE COMES CHARLIE "



THE NATIVITY PLAY





TWO MAJOR PRODUCTIONS KEPT DRAMA STUDENTS BUSY DURING 1957-58 TERM

"The Nativity Play," written by Mr. Cooke, drama teacher, was produced for the December meeting of the Home and School Association by the students of the drama classes. Starring Jim MacDonald and Joanne Dunaway, it presented the Christmas story in tableau-like scenes with simple, yet effective costumes and scenes.

"Here Comes Charlie," the second production of the year, was a four-act comedy starring Helen Mercer, John McKay, Jan McGilvray, Gail Risdahl and Lorne Scott. It was staged to capacity audiences on the evenings of May 14, 15 and 16.

The theme of the play emphasized the difficulties "Charlie" (Helen Mercer), a hillbilly girl, encountered when she went to live with her "foster" father (John McKay). Neither John's fiance (Jan McGilvray) nor his aunt (Gail Risdahl) approved of the irrepressible Charlie, but two years of boarding school did much to transform Charlie -- so much so, that John realized he was in love with her, as his friend (Lorne Scott) helped him to the conclusion.

A great deal of the credit for the success of these two productions is due to those who worked behind the scenes designing sets, gathering costumes, caring for the lighting arrangements, putting on make-up, and arranging for off-stage sound. Particular mention should be made of the stage managers and their careful work.

Finally, a special note of appreciation to Mr. Cooke for his help and coaching through those long, after-school hours which are so necessary for the successful production of any school play.

FIFTY GRADE EIGHT, NINE AND TEN STUDENTS MADE UP THE VISCOUNT BAND

"It is not often one hears near-perfect intonation from fifty school pupils turned loose with wind and brass instruments. . . the tonal effect was quite astonishing." These words of praise were written by an Albertan staff writer after he heard the Viscount Bennett band play in a Calgary School Board music demonstration this year.

Further words of praise were given at the Annual Music Festival held in the Jubilee Auditorium the last week in April at which time the Viscount band won first place in its class with grades of 84 and 86.

In addition to playing in festivals, the school band has been featured at Home and School meetings and the May Track Meets. In the fall they demonstrated their proficiency to the Alberta School Trustees Convention delegates.

Early in November the Band Parents Group was formed. These faithful people have been serving meals in the school cafeteria each noon, making money to support the band. They hope to have made enough by the end of June to have provided the senior high band with tailored uniforms.

There are fifty members in the band, six of whom are girls. Grades Eight, Nine and Ten are represented in the group.

Although the band members receive school credit for their work, many extra rehearsals are required to produce their finished performances. Much credit goes to Mr. Dow for his patience and skill in guiding and teaching this group of fifty youthful musicians.

LITERARY

WRITING FOR FUN

The selections of writing published on these next pages are the winning entries of the Literary Contest, the deadline of which was March 3. We have tried to publish a fairly equal amount of work from each class but, being limited as to space, we have not been able to publish all those we would like to have published. However, after some thought, we have decided to give you the following selections.

Our thanks go out to Viscount students for producing such interesting works, and to the language teachers for "extracting" much of this work from the students. We hope that you enjoy our selection. Happy reading.

Jane Hutchins, Section Editor

LITERARY CONTEST RULES

The school was divided into three sections for The Terminal Literary Contest. Grade Seven and Eight students competed in Section A, Grade Nine and Ten students competed in Section B, and Grade Eleven students competed in Section C.

The limitations of the three sections were as follows:

Section A:

Short Story -- 100-200 words
Essay -- 100-200 words
Poetry -- a maximum of sixteen lines

Section B:

Short Story -- 200-350 words
Essay -- 200-350 words
Poetry -- a maximum of 25 lines

Section C:

Short Story -- 350-500 words
Essay -- 350-500 words
Poetry -- a maximum of 30 lines



LITERARY CONTEST WINNERS

SECTION A

- | | |
|-------------|---|
| Short Story | 1. Helen Zelmer 7-16 |
| Essay | 1. Sharon Haskovitch 8-8
2. Diane McTavish 8-8 |
| Poetry | 1. Lyn Meyer 8-14
2. Susan Kent 7-16 |

SECTION B

- | | |
|-------------|--|
| Short Story | 1. Gretchen Meade 10-43
2. John Hughes 9-4 |
| Essay | 1. Gretchen Meade 10-43
2. Wilfred Wenzel 10-27 |
| Poetry | 1. Gerald Wade 10-25
2. Margaret Carruthers 10-24 |

SECTION C

- | | |
|-------------|--|
| Short Story | 1. Darlene Dafoe 11-30
2. Ron Huck 11-30 |
| Essay | 1. Ron Huck 11-30
2. (Elliot Gelfand 11-29)
(Don Wood 11-29) |
| Poetry | 1. Judy Armfield 11-29
2. Roger Meyer 11-29 |

S E L E C T I O N A

SHORT STORY

FIRST PRIZE

THE WONDERFUL SURPRISE

Miss Grant was the play school teacher. She was so nice everyone loved her.

The children in her little play school loved her very much, and she loved the children. She played games with them and told them stories, and she never got cross.

One day she called all the little children together.

"You are good children," she said, "every single one of you. And because you are so good, a nice surprise is coming for you this week."

The children begged to know what it was, but Miss Grant would not tell them.

As the children went back to their play, they couldn't help wondering what the surprise was. They talked often, very often to each other about it. "I wonder what it is?" said Billy.

"I wonder, too," replied Donald. Jim and Linda and all the rest wondered too.

Early the next day -- a Tuesday -- as the children were playing out-of-doors, a red truck stopped in front of Miss Grant's play school. "Maybe that's the surprise coming," cried Billy.

"Oh, no!" said Donald. "That's only the milkman."

On Wednesday morning a shiny blue auto drove up in front of the play school. "Maybe that's the surprise coming," cried Linda.

"Oh, no!" said Bobby. "That's Jim White bringing the groceries."

The next day, after finishing their morning snack of milk and crackers, Miss Grant said:

"I'd like you to stay right here for a few minutes. I'll call you then, and you'll learn what your surprise is at last." The children could hardly wait. They talked and giggled. They bounced up and down on their chairs. Then, at last, Miss Grant called, "Come, children!"

How they ran and pushed to get outside! And this is what they saw -- a little brown puppy, the cutest little puppy they had ever seen. When the children thanked Miss Grant for the wonderful surprise, the puppy barked a very loud "Bow-wow!" as if to say, "Thank you very much for my new home." And he lived at the play school ever after.

Helen Zelmer, 7-16

E S S A Y

FIRST PRIZE

THE SUPERDUPERQUADRUPLE SANDWICH

Do you get hungry in the middle of the night, and the next day haven't your homework because of weakness due to hunger? Of course you do, and here is the perfect solution to your problem: a superduperquadruple sandwich! The ingredients require a loaded refrigerator, a perfectly quiet house about two o'clock in the morning, and two slabs of bread.

We begin by spreading the butter on the bread, being careful not to make it more than two inches deep, as it would become difficult to eat. We then proceed to put in the filling; anything you can find in the refrigerator will do. This part may include such things as leftover hamburger, tomatoes, cheese, peanut butter, jam, egg, salad dressing, chicken, roast, lettuce, cucumber, or anything else that happens to be available. After this is artistically assembled, not more than one foot high, the last slab of bread is added. To complete the process of making this delicious treat, we cut off all extra food that might be sticking out, -- after all, we don't want to seem like pigs, do we? Well, at last we're finished. Isn't it just too delicious for words?

Naturally it is, I didn't waste all this time for nothing! This is where I leave you, you lucky, lucky, middle-of-the-night food hunters, and remember you can always buy aspirins at your nearest drug store, and in case of emergency contact your doctor.

Sharon Haskovitch, 8-8

SECOND PRIZE

A VISIT TO MY ALMA MATER IN 2005

As I peer through my glass roof at the small mackerel-bone shaped clouds in the Caribbean sky above me, I think back, back into the pages of my life. Back from this year of 2005 to . . . ah, yes, it was 1958. Oh, how I long to see my old school friends once more before I die. Faintly I recall those days; that small picture of my happy school days will always remain in my mind. I remember one special character who was the life of the classroom, who seemed to get at least one deep down chuckle from every teacher, be he stern or lax. Oh, how could I have forgotten my school. Are the classrooms and corridors the same? Is the spirit for the school still strong? I must see for myself. Yes, I will go in my helicopter.

As I look down upon the city, it occurs to me that I am seeing a different world from that which I knew when I was young. A world which has grown slowly but surely through the years, without notice, into a modern and fascinating place. Ah! here is the place -- I recognize it by the shape of the building. What is this I see? In place of the old bicycle corral, an airport for the students' helicopters. A modern ten-story building where the Dairy Bar used to be. I get out and start to wander towards the school. I hear a rhythmic chanting sound. What is it they are saying? Yes, now I hear it: "Come on, Bennett! Skin 'em alive."

Diane McTavish, 8-8

P O E T R Y

FIRST PRIZE

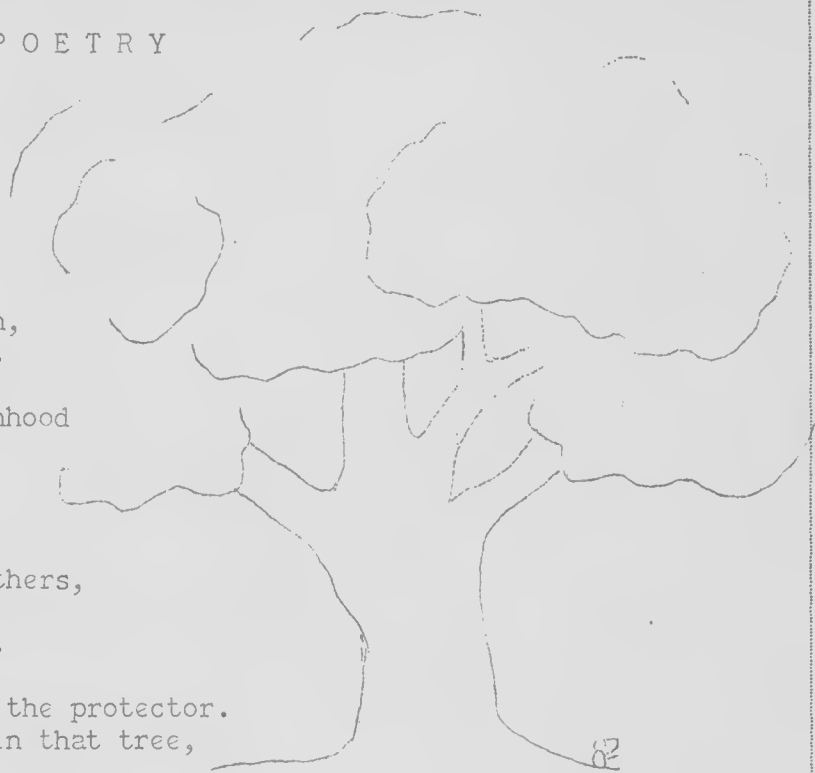
THE SYMBOL OF THE TREE

The tree is ageless.
 It stands, caring not for outsiders
 and heeding not
 the clamorous play of little children,
 climbing through its tangled foliage.

Even as the carefree boys grow to manhood
 the tree is never lonely.
 It protects the generations,
 It is trusted, it is proud.

Think, is this why the tree never withers,
 why it stands alone
 so forbidding -- yet, so fascinating.

You see, the tree is not cold, it is the protector.
 The symbol by which wars are won is in that tree,
 and -- It is ageless.



Lyn Meyer, 8-14

SECOND PRIZE

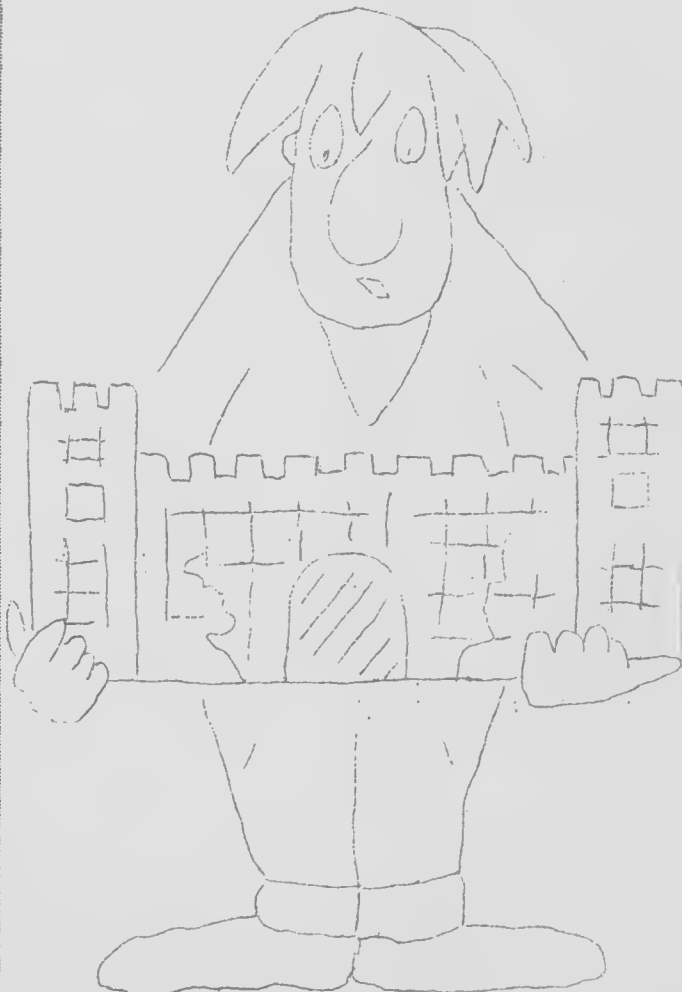
DAY DREAM

I lay one warm and sunny day,
 Beneath a large oak tree;
 Dreaming of dragons, dukes and knights
 Who live in a fantasy.

I met young Alice of Wonderland,
 A king, a duke, a knight --
 Who all were busily engaged
 In an olde medieval fight.

And then, alas, I seemed to wake
 From that wonderful land of play;
 And on I went with my normal work --
 While the fantasies slipped away.

Susan Kent, 7-16



FIRST PRIZE

TOBY

"Mr. Williamson?"

"Yes?"

"Have you seen Toby? He's missing."

"Toby who?"

"Toby - my cat. He's missing."

"Cat? No, no I haven't seen your cat. He'll come back. He's been missing before."

"I don't know about that. He's been out all night and it's below zero outside."

"He'll come back. Now, if you'll excuse me, I have two big exams to write tomorrow." Ted Williamson left the breakfast table.

"I just don't like it." stated Mrs. Hutchins.

"Like what?" asked her husband.

"That new boarder, Ted Williamson. He's a medical student, you know. Remember what we've always heard about medicals? They go prowling the alleys after dark, snaring cats. Why, I've even heard they dissect them, alive! When I think of poor defenceless Toby...."

"Now, Cora."

"I mean it. I seen him eyeing Toby. Don't you think may be....?"

* * * * *

Ted shut his book with a bang. "I've just got to find that paper by Professor Sullins. Can't understand where my copy has gone. Maybe the library has one." He put his overcoat on and stepped into the hall. Mr. Hutchins was walking towards him.

"Good-day Mr. Hutchins."

"Good-day Mr. Williamson. Did you know that my wife thinks you have stolen her cat?"

"What!"

"Yes. Frankly, I think it's an old wives tale, but things'll sure be hot around here for you if he doesn't show up. Confidentially, you didn't, by any chance, take him?"

"No! I've never touched that cat, and never intend to. I must go, the library..."

On his way to the car, Ted passed Mrs. Hutchins shovelling the walks.

"Good-day, Mrs. Hutchins," he called.

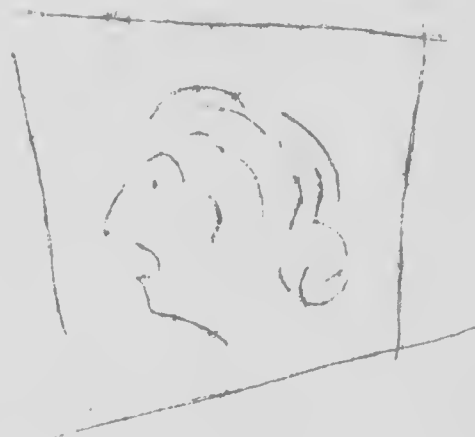
Mrs. Hutchins grunted.

Just as Ted was about to start the car, he impulsively rolled down the window, and called - "If it would make your mind any easier, Mrs. Hutchins, I assure you I haven't touched your cat."

Mrs. Hutchins gave no visible sign that she had heard. She continued shovelling.

Ted started the car.

Mrs. Hutchins started to lift an especially large load of snow. Suddenly, an



ear-splitting screech caused her to whirl around, dumping snow all over the freshly-cleared path. She stood there, rooted to the spot by the terrible screeches and screams, wild bangings and frantic scratchings which emitted from the front of the car.

Speechless, she watched Ted get out of the car and open its hood. Out streaked a large cat.

"Toby!" cried Mrs. Hutchins as the cat dashed towards her. "Oww! Stop that, you wretch!"

Ted chuckled. There was Toby, sitting upon his mistresses' head, snarling defiance at the entire world.

Gretchen Meade, 10-43

SECOND PRIZE

DANGEROUS NIGHT

My name is Dick Shelton. At the time when this incident occurred, I was fifteen years old and helping my mother to earn a living for the two of us. Each day after school I would go to the shore near Clifton, the village where I lived, and collect shells which my mother fashioned into souvenirs for summer tourists.

One day, as I made my rounds, I came upon a hole in the face of the cliff. Soon my childish curiosity overcame my fear of the unknown, and I entered. I found myself in a sizeable cave which had a number of packing cases stacked along one wall. Just as I was about to investigate further, I heard the sound of men's voices approaching; and, seeing no place to hide, I made a hasty exit by the same way that I entered.

I told no one of my month before I ventured last I became so curious I and longer.

So, one afternoon in tourists had gone home and holiday, I told myself was going to find the the packing-cases.

As I entered I became went home again, but one changed that. Then I not- which had not been visible them and found a small entrance large enough for This entrance was invisible the harbour a twenty-foot I was determined to investigate it! As I was crawling over its rail, two pairs of strong hands gripped me.



experiences, and it was a near the spot again. At could not avoid the spot

September when most of the I had something of a that once and for all I secret of the cave and

so terrified that I almost look at the packing-cases iced a flight of steps before. I climbed up harbour with a seaward a motor-cruiser to enter. except at low tide. In motor launch was moored.

I put up a fight, but it was hopeless. Before I knew it, they had me bound so securely that I could not move a muscle. Then they carried me up another flight of stairs to where there were living-quarters. Here I was greeted by a rough chorus of curses and threats. The two men who had captured me threw me against the wall with no more ceremony than they would if they had been handling a sack of potatoes.

As I sat there I saw a garage to my left with two powerful foreign cars in it. Soon the men went into action. They went down to the cave and carried the cases to the cars. After a while they left, four in each car - then the whole garage was lifted like an elevator to the top of the cliff.

I was left in the charge of a big ape of a man named Biff Walters; and after a bit of questioning, my worst fears were allayed. This was an opium - smuggling gang wanted by the police in America as well as in British Columbia where they were now operating. Biff told me that "the gang" would be back at eight that evening and it was now four, which meant that I would have to work fast if I was to escape. (No doubt they intended to kill me when they returned.)

By rubbing my bonds against the rock surface, I had freed my hand and untied my feet - unnoticed. I asked Biff for some water; and while he was gone, I picked up a large stone. As he bent down to give me the water, I clubbed him on the back of the head with the stone. I then bound him securely and used the elevator garage, now in its place again, to make good my escape.

Immediately I went to our police station where I told my story before a startled audience of two constables and one sargent, the whole of the Clifton police force. They phoned to the nearest large police force for reinforcements, and while we waited, I told the sargent how to reach the place and what time to be there. After that he sent me home.

The next day I was called to the Town Hall to receive my reward of Five Thousand Dollars for apprehending the gang.

John Hughes, 9-4

HONORABLE MENTION

THE OUTLAW

He was a fiendish devil we had "heerd" tell of, part mustang and part Arabian. A "fleeting deer with the heart of a cougar" was how he was commonly described. His colour was jet black with streaks of blue running through his mane. His head was short and stocky but his large nostrils accentuated his hate - filled eyes.

It was a June day and, like many days in Idaho, there was no wind. The heat swelled your lungs and left your lips dry and cracked. After a long cattle drive, the sweltering heat left you gasping for breath. When we arrived at the Wells ranch there was much talk about a black stud who had stolen near to two hundred head of mares and colts.

"He's got to be stopped," said the foreman bitterly.

"He'll clean the lot of us out" griped a small, mustached man. "A devil. That's all he is, and the only way to deal with his kind is with a bullet."

And so it was decided that the outlaw was to be destroyed.

A small band of men were picked the following day; and with a day's and night's equipment, they mounted and rode off. In our eagerness to see this amazing animal, we gathered our gear together and galloped after the tiny band.

We rode all that day and part of the night. It was hot and dusty, and by early morning, some began to drop out. It wasn't until noon that we spotted the herd. It lay in a secluded canyon with two passes leading outward to the long stretch of prairie. We edged our horses nearer, being careful not to attract the attention of the leader. Suddenly, one of the colts whinnied and the commotion

began.

This was a bad boner on our part for now the stallion had the drop on us. He appeared from out of the herd screaming and biting any horse he neared. His technique and operation were superb. He worked with perfect timing; and in an instant, he had the horses on the move, edging them out of the canyon and onto the prairie where he knew he could not be challenged. Our aim was to try and separate him from his herd. He seemed to sense something was wrong, but he was too late. He was now alone. We had three men on each side of him, slowly closing in; his only escape was to leap over the twenty foot crevice.

Suddenly, he made a break. He opened into full stride, racing straight for that death-defying leap. But the stakes seemed to fall against him, in his last burst of speed his foot lodged in a gopher hole and he plunged headlong into the black tavern of death.

Susan Alexander, 10-24

HONORABLE MENTION

THE STAND-BY

Marsha stood looking out of her bedroom window. It was dull and dreary and had been raining off and on all day, which only added to Marsha's depression. For, on this day, her dad lay in his room, dying. Several days earlier he had had a heart attack. The trouble had come very suddenly to shock Marsha, who had always thought of her parents as being in good health.

"Oh why doesn't someone come out of there?" said Marsha, to herself, rather pettishly. "They've been in there for over an hour."

As she stood there she saw the doctor come out of her father's room. She started, but stopped when she saw him shake his head. Marsha knew only too well what had happened behind that closed door.

"Is he - is he...?" Marsha couldn't make the words come out.

"I'm afraid he is, Marsha. I'm sorry, very sorry. Your father was a good man and I know how much you loved him."

Marsha nodded, unable to speak. The tears were nearly ready to come.

"Marsha," said the doctor, "He died without knowing it; I mean he was asleep. I thought you'd like to know."

Marsha threw herself on the bed scarcely believing what had happened. Her father - always so cheerful and happy, hardly ever sick - was gone, never to come back again. Marsha wanted to cry, but the tears wouldn't come. There was only a dull ache.

She didn't know how long she had been lying there; but when she got up, it was nearly dark. Outside, the stars were beginning to twinkle. It was a peaceful night.

Downstairs in the living room, Marsha found her mother, sitting quietly, alone in the dark. Marsha went, silently, to sit next to her. Her mother said nothing, but put her arms around her daughter, with a sigh that went straight to the girl's heart. It was then that Marsha knew, without a word being spoken, how much her mother really needed her and it was then that the tears came, - and they didn't stop until she fell asleep; her head on her mother's shoulder.

Chris Marriott, 10-24

ESSAY

FIRST PRIZE

FLYING SAUCERS ?

One of the greatest controversies of our day concerns the existence of flying saucers or Unidentified Flying Objects. These objects have been sighted by observers all over the world. Many people believe that these Unidentified Flying Objects (U.F.O.'s) are in reality space ships manned by creatures from another world. They believe that no earth man today has the technical knowledge required to build such a craft. Other people believe that U.F.O.s are nothing more than common weather balloons, reflections, clouds, stars, meteorites or hallucinations. Still others place the U.F.O.s in the category of the Loch Ness Monster, the unicorn, sea serpent and Abominable Snowman.

Who are we to say what these mysterious things are? It seems unlikely that they are manned by creatures from another world, for there appears to be little chance that there is another planet which possesses the exact conditions necessary for life. If life does exist, is it likely that the life would be so much more advanced than ours? It is impossible to say one way or the other. Then, who, for example, has ever heard of these; weather balloons travelling against the wind at high speeds, a reflection where there is no glass, a cloud emitting an orange flashing light, stars moving rapidly about, making intricate turns, meteors falling like a leaf, stopping and zooming back upwards, or hallucinations being picked up on radar and chased by jet interceptors? Such "explanations" have been given to account for some of the U.F.O.s sighted. There have been so many sightings by



reputable people that it is a little hard to place the U.F.O.s in the mythological category.

These U.F.O.s, if real, must be present in our skies at all times. It is significant that with the coming of the Sputniks, there has been a great increase in the number of U.F.O. sightings due to more people watching the heavens. Nobody can say for sure what they are, but there is something in our skies.



Gretchen Wade, 10-10

SECOND PRIZE

AUTUMN MORNING

The mist of early hour still hid the rising day when I, with camera and lunch, set out for great adventure.

The murmur of a small only sound that broke the air and left stretched, high above peaks of the Bavarian Alps. mist began to rise, a sun's formed to glittering diamonds gathered on the leaves. A



mountain stream was the empty silence. To my right all earthly dwellings, the Here and there, where the ray hit the grass and trans- the tiny droplets which had bird can to sing. Soon

many others followed. The flowers which covered the mountain sides in immense numbers, awoke and unfolded; their blossoms giving beauty which only poets can describe.

As I climbed higher over ancient rock where only sparse vegetation met my eye, I felt a sudden expectation creeping over me. My watchful glance covered every stone, followed every cleft of weathered rock in search of the one, most noble sight: mountaingoats. Driven into the highest, most rugged parts of the Alps by ruthless hunters, the mountaingoats and sheep had become scarce and it was considered very lucky for a climber to see these shy, agile creatures of the mountains dance gracefully along high, narrow mountain rims. I lay on a sunbathed rock and waited hopefully for just such a sight. I must have fallen asleep, and how long I thus lay dreaming there I do not know. Suddenly frightened out of happy thoughts, I awoke to wonder where I was.

What I then looked upon gave me great joy. Not far from me were five, slender, grey-figured mountaingoats who, surprised by my sudden move, stood like lifeless statues, cast in bronze. A rolling stone - five fleeing shadows, and they were gone.

I sat quietly - my camera, unmoved, within easy reach. Great emptiness in my belly then I felt.

A sudden, roaring noise like that of thunder echoed loudly from the rocky walls. I glanced up frightened - but all was still. Some giant rock had tumbled from unmeasured height.

My heart was full of wonder as I stood up to walk home and further enjoy the silent splendor.

Wilfred Wenzel, 10-27

HONORABLE MENTION

THE LEAD BEAT

This is the school, Viscount Bennett. I work here, I'm a pencil. I'm HB and my partner's H2.

It was 2:45 p.m., Friday the thirteenth. We were working the day watch out of Theft Division; everything was quiet, until. . . Ring-g-g. I told H2 I'd get it; and, as I lifted the phone, I heard a woman's exasperating story. Apparently her little boy had been kidnapped. I took the address and told her we'd be right over.

We arrived at the scene and found the binder a mess. H2 poked me with his eraser and said, "Looks like there's been a struggle." I agreed, and then we patiently listened to the weeping mother's story. It seemed that North Rite, her little boy, had been left on the desk top while Paper Mate made supper. When she came back, he was gone. We checked out all the leads and then returned to the scene of the crime to see if the lab-boys had overlooked anything. Sure enough, we found that the point of poor little North Rite had been broken and he was leaving a faint trail of red ink. We followed this trail through Literature class and up the stairs into Social. Here we stopped for a spare. We questioned the teacher and he told us that North Pite had been used to mark his register. We thanked him for his information and resumed the chase. We were fighting time now as the bell was about to ring and we would then be out of action for two days.

The trail led us through Science, English and then into Math. As we entered, we scanned the place and finally located the boys in the back room playing poker with propositions 1 to 13. Up front the entertainment was in full swing where two beautiful dolls were singing the ABCs of Algebra without music. We began to search the place from end to end but with little hope. Then, suddenly, as we were

about to leave, I felt and saw a neat red splash on my lead shoes. I poked H2 and looked up to the origin of the drip. Well, we couldn't believe our eyes. There, hanging from the ceiling was North Rite. We got some help and rescued him. He immediately told us that "yardstick of the meter side" was our man. We arrested him and got a full confession. He was sentenced to two days in the wastepaper basket. We closed the case and turned in for the night.

Donna Tildesley, 10-43

HONORABLE MENTION

JOHNNY

The most unforgettable character I have ever met was a friend of my childhood days, a boy named Johnny.

This young fellow was one of the happiest, most alive people you could ever hope to meet. Not only was Johnny happy, he was not content unless those around him were also happy. And he went out of his way to bring a smile to the lips of everyone he met. Johnny had several ways of doing this, but the most effective was to smile cheerfully and say, "Hello, isn't it a lovely day?" Many times this brought a tear to the eye, as well as a smile to the lips.

Courage was another one of his characteristics. This boy seemed to have no end of it. Those that knew him, will long remember the courage he displayed the day he saved his young cousin from drowning. Here was a remarkable feat, indeed, - for Johnny was blind and crippled. How did he do it? Well, to explain it in his own words: "It was simple. I just wheeled my chair far enough into the stream for her to grab it." He had been left alone with the children; and when one of their lives had been endangered, Johnny, without thought of personal safety, had rescued her.

Many of us wondered where his courage and stamina came from. I think its root was in the fact that Johnny was going to die. The horrible disease that had robbed him of his vision and the pleasure of physical exercise was going to cause his death.

And Johnny did die. Early one spring morning he spoke a few last words to his mother and passed quietly away.

We were all deeply saddened by his death. But, somehow, just the fact that we had known him seemed to ease the pain. For Johnny, though he'd been with us only a short time, had set an example for all of us. I know that whenever I am faced with difficulty or danger I will remember Johnny and the obstacle will disappear. Yes, he left us a great heritage.

Margaret Carruthers, 10-24

HONORABLE MENTION

ESSENTIAL PENCIL

Howdy, folks! Mah name is Slim. Slim Pencil. Ah'm the roughest, toughest critter west o' the Alamo. Mah boss is always gettin' in my hair, and I get in his. Mah brand is "H", the lightest type o' mark made. Ah was just ridin' out on the range, writin' what they call an "essay", and boy, am ah tired! Sometimes ah have other owners, and they really rough me up, but ol' Slim can take it. They lick me, an' bite me, an' chew up mah eraser. (Only the very special pencils have erasers, and ah don't like mine bein' ruffled).

Some of those rich 'uns have chrome-plated detachable erasers, but mah owner cain't afford it. Ah'm o' the best o' quality; mah type dates way back to the stone age. (Well, practically!) Ah have a very nice figure, not like some o' those pore octagonal and triangular critters ah know. Some o' mah friends have

sunburns, and a very red lead, but ah'm used more'n 'em. Mah other friends are very queer colours - green, yellow and blue - like'n they was sick or somethin'.

Ah go to school - Grade Eleven. (Ah go around with Art Eraser - a real nice guy.) Our exams sure are tough - mostly on the Explorers - Jaques Cartridge, Christopher Pencil, Marka Paper, an' those hombres. We once had a "General Knowledge" test. One question was, "How can your owner write a five-page essay without wearing down your lead?" Elementary, my dear what's it - owner must use a typewriter.

Ah'm just an ordinary pencil, built well to mean and do well, and ah'm just a purty shade o' mauve. I've got to go now, but I'm glad to have met you.

Merla Law, 9-6

POETRY

FIRST PRIZE

THE NIGHT HAS A THOUSAND EYES

In the dark shadows
Floating motions
Glide like weird ghosts --
They move without effort,
Like dead, gray clouds;
And pause to stare
Their beady eyes
Glowing like burning emeralds,
Chilling you to the marrow.
You sit, transfixed, afraid;
Afraid to move, to breath,
Afraid of the unknown.
Then they are gone,
And you wonder
If they were ever there.

Gerald Wade, 10-25

SECOND PRIZE

SUNSET

I saw the sunset glowing
Off in the western sky,
The rosy clouds enfolded
The snow-clad mountains high.

The sun was a ball of fire,
Covering all with its warm light,
But, slowly, steadily, stealthily,
On came the dark of night.

The velvet cloak of darkness
Studded with diamond stars
Came onward, onward, onward,
'Til it smothered the western fire.

Then, all was cool and quiet,
And all was dark and still;
As the prairie waited in slumber
For the glow of morn on the hill.

Margaret Carruthers, 10-24

HONORABLE MENTION

ODE TO TEENAGERS

In spite of our jeans and bobby socks
 Our duck tails and our crazy talk,
 Peculiar styles and craze for jive -
 I'm certain the modern teenagers thrive
 In a normal way, with lots of cheer,
 We're not as crazy as our parents fear!
 The high school yearbook of long ago
 Was filled with creeps and oh, oh, oh
 Compared to the guys and frizzy lizzies
 We're not the ones they claim are dizzy.
 And as for the sheiks who went to a formal -
 We modern kids are really normal!
 Remember the times of racoon coats and skirts up to the knees?
 But still they laugh when we wear Dad's shirt and cry "Oh, goodness me!"
 Oh Mom, what's wrong with Tommy Sandes and Elvis Presley, too
 Can you recall what Rudy V. and Frankie did to you?
 You screamed, and cried, and begged for more, and raised a great big noise
 And yet you complain and say we're nuts -
 That we're maladjusted girls and boys!
 Oh, well, someday when we get old and our teenagers raise a fuss
 We'll probably laugh in the very same way as our parents did at us!

Judy Stone, 9-1

HONORABLE MENTION

BROTHERS

Little brothers are the worstest..
 They tease,
 They argue,
 They tell their friends things other ears were ne'er meant to hear.
 They make me wild to tear their hair.
 Yet sometimes they are nice:
 Almost indispensable,
 Like when they force a stubborn window,
 Or buy me a strawberry ice-cream soda.
 Then, I think -
 Little brothers are the mostest.

Gretchen Meade, 10-43

HONORABLE MENTION

TIME

What is time?
 You are forever waiting on it
 It never stops and it never tarries
 Time waits for no man.
 You cannot reach out and touch it
 Yet it is always there.

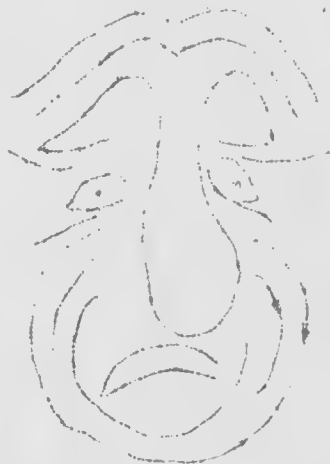
Where is time?
 Time is everywhere yet nowhere,
 Where can it be?
 Where has it gone?
 Where has it been?
 No one knows. No one knows.

Karen LeFever, 9-L

SECTION C

SHORT STORIES

FIRST PRIZE

DECISION

Footsteps echoed in the streets of Toulous, France. As Marcel Lalonde hurried home, he shudderingly thought of the scene at the inn a few hours ago. Laughter and music filled the room until, suddenly, a man staggered in.

"The Germans are coming!" he gasped. "The Americans are losing the battle!"

Thunderstruck, the people cared for the sick man and hurried to their families. Nothing can save us now, thought Marcel as he left.

Finally, he reached home. His little boy, Guillaume and his daughter, Antoinette, raced to meet him; his wife stood

smiling at the door. Surely he could not leave them to the mercy of the Germans. Death would be better. In that moment, Marcel made a fateful decision -- he must make sure no enemy laid hands on his family.

"Marie!" he cried. "The Germans are coming. We must prepare for them."

"Oh, Marcel! How horrible. What shall we do?" she sobbed.

After putting the children to bed, he told her of his plan. First, he would burn the grain and then, he would -- kill them. After a few moments of despair, Marie agreed that this method was the best idea.

Together, they walked to the fields and stood looking at their crops for a last time. Realizing he had little time, Marcel started the fire. They watched it greedily, lighting the countryside with its flames. Soon, the work was done and the couple turned their backs on the smoldering ashes to face their last task.

Marcel was silent on the way home. A terrible task was before him -- one which would require all of his courage. The house loomed up ahead and the steps were reached.

"Marcel!" Marie grasped his arm. "Good-bye, and please make it quick!"

"Oh, my darling," he brought her close to him. "I love you."

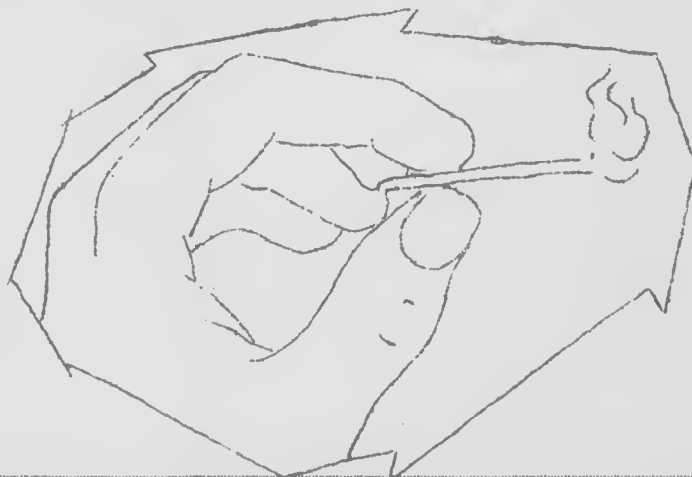
Suddenly, he started. The sound of firing cannon could be heard in the distance. Grimly he ascended the stairs.

"Daddy, daddy! What's that noise?"

The children ran to him. He picked them up and hugged them tightly.

"Daddy and Mummy are going to take you on a long journey to a beautiful land, darlings." He quickly kissed them and set them down.

The children stared as he brought out an old revolver. Perhaps they understood, for, although they were terrified, nothing was said as the gun exploded -- once -- twice -- three times.



Marcel ran to each of them and kissed each still figure. Out under the apple tree he buried his beloved, then beside the white cross he again squeezed the trigger. A loud crack -- then silence.

A few hours later the victorious army arrived.

"Hey, Joe!" yelled a soldier. "Got any cigarettes?"

"Yep," was the reply. A pack of American cigarettes was dropped beside the wheel of the United States Army truck.

Darlene Dafoe, 11-30

SECOND PRIZE

TIPPY

You look at the dirty carcass, dragged to the roadside. The once warm, velvety-brown eyes stare coldly ahead and you know he is dead. There is a lump in your throat as you try to hold back the flood of emotion, and your blurry eyes blink repeatedly. You look at what was once yours as a helpless pup, then as a full-grown dog, and you try to imagine he is sleeping as you have seen him sleep hundreds of times before. But his features are imperfect; his head is too long, his body seems pitifully small, and he is lifeless. There is no rhythmic breathing pulsating the little cocker spaniel.

He was not like this when he romped with you, when he barked excitedly about you, jumping up playfully. When he shared your little adventures, your emotions, a part of your life. When he heaped affection unselfishly upon you, when he alone trusted you. Now you remember the little things about him that made you love him, that made him different from any other dog. Little things that seemed unimportant then; times when he would search your pockets with that moist, friendly nose, hoping to discover a treat, or times when you shared your warmth with him on cold nights (or in the daytime), and how he would always curl himself at your feet and yours alone.

You dreamily tap the little body with your foot to see if it's really there, and your foot tells you that it is.

Your eyes travel over him now and your mind travels back to long ago, to yesterday and the days before. The satin-smooth coat of gold that you often fondly petted is dull now, covered by the dust and oil of the road. You glimpse the little stub of his tail and you try to imagine how it once wriggled in greeting when you came home at the end of a day. As you stare down at him you see that his tongue spreads out of the open mouth and lies in the dirt. You can remember when you felt its warm caress on your cheek.

His mouth is ugliest of all now, because it is grotesquely open and a trickle of blood has flowed out of one of its corners. His expression is the one he died with, and you can read the fear and pain in it. And you know, too, that though the most of his barking during the four years he lived was joyous, this last bit was not. You choose not to recall his last clarion call to the world.

You look helplessly at him and you seek some justification for it. You search blindly for a reason, but it doesn't exist. So, you push back the thought of what a



truck did to Tippy, how it crushed and disfigured his little body. You pick him up and carry him home and bury him, beneath his favorite spot, where the sun beats down the warmest, and you hope he can feel the warm rays for all eternity. You are wishing one more thing as you shovel the dirt into the little grave. You are wishing, amid the blinding tears, that Tippy will forgive you for driving the truck that killed him.

Ron Huck, 11-30

HONORABLE MENTION

REWARD

M'liss Clark lived in the small town of River Forks, Arkansas. She was a striking girl, tall and willowy with long, black, shiny hair and wide-set brown eyes. Her family had lived in River Forks for seven years now and everyone knew and liked them, everyone that is, except the Carter family. Betty-Lou Carter, who was in M'liss's class at River Forks High School, thought that she would rather die than associate with M'liss. The Clarks, in her opinion, had no place in River Forks or any other city in America because they were Negroes.

Betty-Lou had been brought up to believe that she was superior to Negroes and not to associate with them, but in a small town like River Forks they were bound to be thrown together. Such was the situation on the Saturday that the junior class decided to go on a riding party.

The sun was shining brightly as the young people started on their way and before long they were racing across the countryside, their merry laughter filling the air. Suddenly Betty-Lou's horse stumbled and before the astonished eyes of her class-mates she was thrown violently to the ground, her horse on top of her. The frightened horse got up and galloped away but Betty-Lou was still. "Quick", cried one of the girls, "go to the nearest house and phone for the ambulance. We won't move her until they get here."

To M'liss and her friends it seemed like an eternity before the screaming sirens of the ambulance could be heard. The car lurched to a sudden stop and the attendants got out. "What happened?" one of them asked, and while M'liss explained, the other two carefully lifted the injured girl and placed her on a stretcher. The day was spoiled and the dispondent students rode home thinking of the accident.

On Monday the entire town knew that Betty-Lou Carter would be crippled for life.

Betty-Lou had many visitors; some came from duty, some from curiosity and some were genuinely interested in her well-being. M'liss was one of the latter. At first Betty-Lou resented M'liss visiting her; but, as the months wore on, although most of her friends stopped coming, M'liss remained faithful. When at last Betty-Lou was able to go out, it was M'liss who wheeled her around, who helped her with her homework, who kept her posted on activities in the school. Gradually the Carter household realized how much they depended on this quiet Negro girl and as they did their prejudices began to disappear.

The months sped by quickly and it was time for graduation exercises. Students were being presented with awards and M'liss was one of them. As her turn came Mr. Brown, principal of the school said, "To M'liss Clark for her work both in the school and community goes the citizenship award and we have here tonight a young lady who wishes to say a few words about it. "Everyone clapped as Betty-Lou was wheeled out on the stage.

"I have just a few words I would like to say. Last fall, at the time of my accident my family and I had an absurd idea that the White race was much superior to any other race. It has taken this accident to show us that we were wrong, very wrong. I think you all know what I mean. We have found that Negroes and Whites can live

together in oneness and in happiness and that in itself is a lesson which some people require a lifetime to learn. I only wish the entire world could benefit from our experience. If there were a bigger award for citizenship, especially in the community, it would be M'liss Clark who would deserve it." The hall was silent for a moment then filled with the rousing ovation of the crowd as Betty-Lou handed M'liss her award.

Roberta Smith, 11-28

HONORABLE MENTION

SMITH'S ALARM

Walking through the rolling mist, customary of London in November, Mrs. Smith whispered to her husband.

"John, it's just the night for burglars - did you leave the back door open?"

"My dear, you worry too much: do I look capable of forgetting the back door?" Mrs. Smith shrugged, doubting very much her husband's capability.

"Far all about it! Robbers in Kensington! Read all about it! 'Ere guv' buy a paper." Mr. Smith dropped a penny into the paper boy's box and held the newsheet under a dim street-light.

"Hmmm, seems they had a big haul this time....." He was interrupted by an anguished cry of "Oh, Aunt Emily's candlesticks!" and a yank on the arm from his wife.

Arriving home John began to wonder about the back door, surely that was a flashlight in the window?

"John, you were so certain you'd locked up! So sure you'd locked the back door! I've never met anyone so stupid, so -----" John extended his hand and closed it over Ethel's mouth.

"Shut up you old bag! Do you want them to kill us?" The shock of John's audacity curbed Ethel's temper while he quietly slipped into the house.

Inside, John took hold of his mother-in-law's sturdy umbrella from the stand, and crept towards the living-room door. Having just seen Alan Ladd's latest gangster movie, John stood back against the door and turned the knob, Ladd couldn't have turned the knob more quietly. The door was open, nothing could have been simpler, bang! bang! two shots, and police sirens.

"John, what's going on? Are Aunt Emily's candlesticks all right? --John, what in heaven's name are you doing?" Unable to curb her curiosity, Ethel had run into the living-room to encounter her spouse lying on the settee, helpless with laughter.

It seems that every Tuesday night thereafter the Smith's stayed home to watch 'Dragnet' on T.V.

Gladys Perkins, 11-30



ESSAYS

REINCARNATION

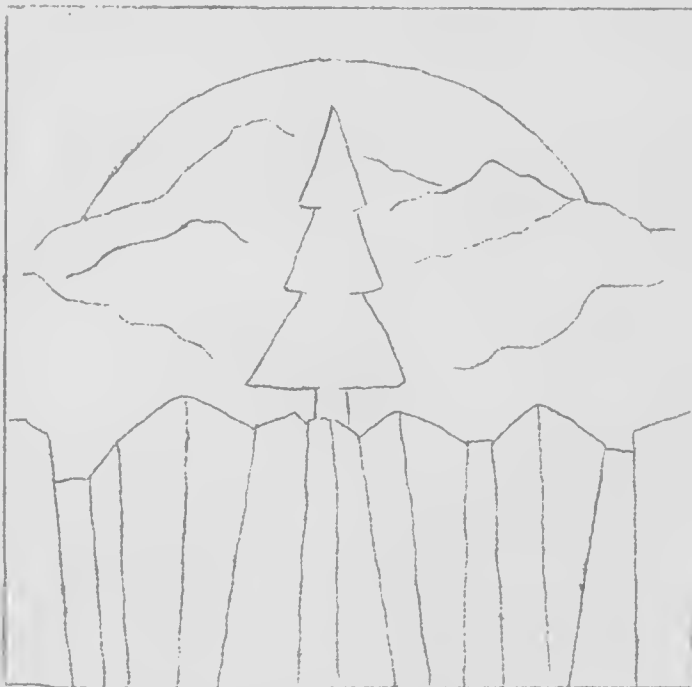
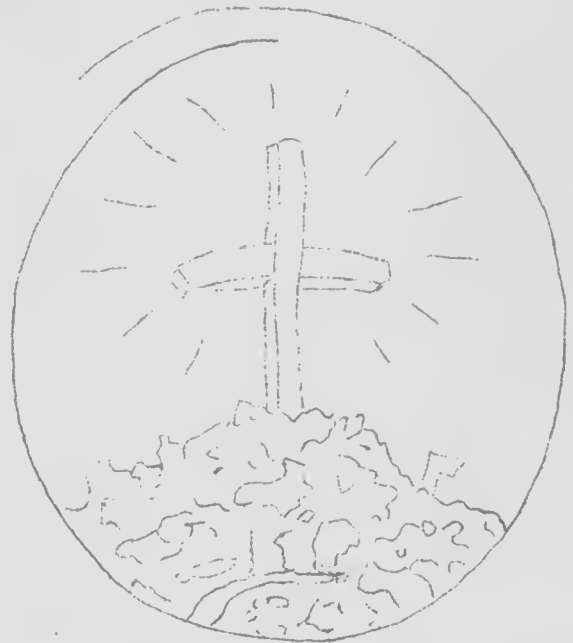
FIRST PRIZE

You look out, for the first time, at the whitecapped waves struggling free of the ocean, and you think for a split second that you have witnessed this before. You look down from a mountain top for the first time in your life and you feel you have done this before. You silently absorb the cold brilliance of a star-lit night and you forget who you are. You begin to wonder what you were. . . .

You were the drop of moisture on a leaf, a plummeting raindrop, a perfectly-moulded snowflake. You were a minute splotch of moisture in the dirt.

You were the tall, marvellous oak, the petite exquisite bloom, a tiny forget-me-not in the sunlit meadow. You were the ancient fern, the wayward weed in the swamp.

You were most things without life, a worthless clump of clay, a precious gem, a fine sword of steel. You were gunpowder, poison on a dart, the feather on an arrow -- evil forces. You were a harmless smooth pebble in someone's palm. You were earth, air, fire and water and more still.



You were most things animate, a prehistoric monster, a mammal. You were deer, bison, elephant; you were lion, puma, cheetah; and you were fox, hare, chipmunk, possum and beaver. You were the hunter and sometimes the hunted.

In your supreme moments you were man. You were the peddler, the butcher, the athlete, the invalid, the criminal, the genius, the ignorant peasant. You were the baker and the candlestick maker. You were a prince, a duke, a count, a court jester, a merlin, a witch doctor. You were president, vice-president, secretary, treasurer and janitor. You were all types of man; the strong, the weak -- the short, the tall -- the fat, the thin.

And what will you be in your endless tomorrow? A kernel of popcorn, a gum wrapper, a paper clip, ink, a shoelace, an eraser, the lead of a pencil? Will you be a broken sliver of glass, a little boy's marble, lipstick, a two-cent stamp,

a penny, a piece of string? Will you be a bobby-pin, rocket fuel, gum the dirt on a fly's wing? Will the world be yours, or is the world ever yours?

You were a million things, so no wonder you watch, eyes transfixed, the ant crawl across the sidewalk, the eagle soar into the pale blue, the trout glide swiftly through the water. No wonder you stare at bird, beast, insect and fish. You were once all of these in time's endless passage, so you acknowledge any existence, despite its feebleness or complexity; you stop and watch because you know someone once stopped to observe you, to recognize you, somewhere deep in the past before automobiles, movies -- before telephones, airplanes, and before supermarkets. Someone once stopped to watch you, but it was so long ago. Since the beginning, you have always observed and something has always been there to watch you in return. I swear this to be true and if it is not true then I am not the bead of sweat on your forehead, nor do you exist, nor does the earth and all that inclines to rest upon it.

Ron Huck, 11-30

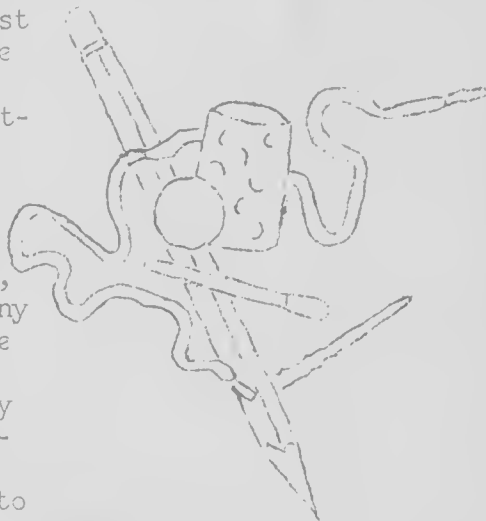
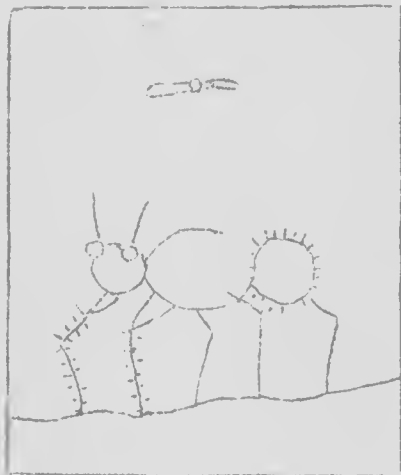
SECOND PRIZE (Tied)

TRIVIALITIES

We're spoiled! You're spoiled, the whole world is spoiled, including myself. We get whatever our hungry hearts (and mouths, as well) desire. Our parents, leaders and teachers cater to our every whim and want. Our houses are brimming with utterly useless contrivances such as doors, walls and little sisters. Look around you, at home, at school, what do you see? TRIVIALITIES, of course!

Utter nuisances such as the aforementioned, actually hinder us and "Miserablize" our lives. How many times have you collided with a door (truthfully now; none of the "black-eye excuses")? If there were no such monstrosities, entrances between rooms would be unobstructed, there would be no scratches on walls (another group of extraneous objects), thus eliminating the otherwise necessary repainting. Of what

earthly good is a wall? Intentionally jutting out into most corridors, walls seem to have an almost uncanny ability to be in the right place (directly in front of you) at the wrong time. Without walls, we would need no expensive paintings to cover the conspicuous cracks and holes, we would not have to heat many separate rooms, but one large one with a central heater. You see, I've saved you money already. Sisters, touch subjects at the best of times, were created in my opinion, to



balance the world; most other things are pleasant and serve some purpose, but sisters, on the other hand, are just that - on the other hand.

Glimpsing at the topic of trivialities from another angle, we find that today, people (mainly the species(?) known as "woman") get "worked up" and flustered over the most trifling bits of nonsense. Meeting an acquaintance on the street, you comment on her new coat. That person, after considering the remark, wanders aimlessly off, wondering whether it was a comment or a subtle insult. This is typical of the way

people take nonsensical, meaningless remarks to heart. A famous American indulgence also takes root in this fact; this is gossip, one part of our way of life, without which they (who else but girls and women?) could not possibly subsist.

In concluding, possibly I should define the word "triviality" in simple language. If you call something trivial, in my opinion you floccinaucinihilipilificate it.

Elliot Gelfand, 11-29

SECOND PRIZE (Tied)

TODAY'S TEENAGER

Today's teenager is to his friends, priceless; to psychiatrists, the tenth wonder of the world; to his parents, independence itself; to teachers, the worst monstrosity since the atom bomb; and to the opposite sex, super with a capital "S". Since grandfather's day the status of teenagers has changed quite severely. They are the general topic of parents' conversations, teachers' conferences, and openhouse discussions.

It would be difficult to define the average teenage girl adolescent, but for the most part, she atc discipline, school, crawly insects, cow-boredom. She thrives faded blues, earrings, Brando, lipstick, murders, of course, boys.

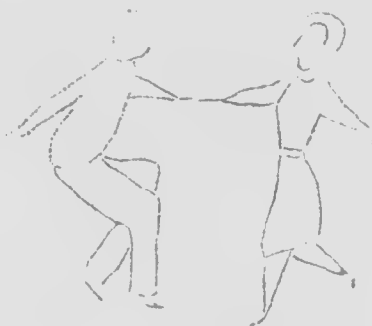
Until the age of she is a sweet, well-doesn't know boys exist homework faithfully. of life gradually dis-phase of life first be-when you, her mother, ter her room. When asked iently explains that it main and contains all of

her valuables are, she does not explain. But one day you feel it is your duty to enter her room on a cleaning spree. Your first reaction is one of shocked silence. The dainty pink bureau cover has been replaced by a drooping red flannel cover with blue patches. (This you soon discover is a new fad.) The walls are not visible because of the pictures, most of which are those of males. The bed is unmade. From the look of it you presume that it has not been made for several days. On the floor are strewn a pair of yellow pedal-pushers, two sweaters, a "True Romance", a photo album, a baseball cap, her brother's plaid shirt, and a few other valuables. This change is too much. You leave the room, but decide to ignore the matter. The next week you get her a record player for her birthday. Later you wonder what ever persuaded you to do such a thing. She buys records endlessly, but not ones that produce musical sounds. You don't know exactly what they produce. On and on they drone into the wee small hours of the morning. The dog leaves home, the neighbours start complaining, and you buy yourself a pair of good quality ear-plugs.

One day you find she has a boyfriend. Now you say to yourself, "This will surely make her dress and act like a lady." But, Oh, how wrong you are! Since the current fad is to dress like your boyfriend, she wears blue jeans about three sizes too small, a leather jacket, moccasins, and to top it all off, gets her hair "haggled" off, and the two of them tear off on a motorcycle leaving you choking in a cloud of dust.

simply cannot toler-boys with short hair, boy heroes, and on independence, moccasins, Marlon private phones, and,

twelve or thirteen mannered child who and who does her However, this stage appears, and the next comes noticable are forbidden to en-why, daughter pat-is her private do-her valuables. What



This stage goes on and on until you think the whole world is going crazy, but when she is seventeen or eighteen, she begins to think seriously about her appearance and her future, secures a good position and settles down. The exhausting but interesting phase has finally passed, and the family settles down to a serene and peaceful existence. For the most part you are glad this era has passed, but a little sorry too, for without teenagers to mix everything up, the world would indeed be a drab place in which to reside.

Don Wood, 11-29

HONORABLE MENTION

SIZE TWELVE

My size twelve dresses and I were engaged in a quarrel. They defiantly refused to accommodate the superfluous excess of my rather rotund "mid-section". Although this was wholly understandable, when one regarded the situation from their point of view (at the time of their purchase, they had been led to believe that they would have to encompass more than a two-foot girth of waist-line), I was, nevertheless, aghast at their undue proclamation. Their "forecluding" that it was a matter of obesity rather than laundry-shrinkage, which had casued the aforementioned tightness of my dresses, shook me to the roots of my firm belief in their loyalty. As a consequence of our disagreement, I found myself in the inevitable position of a disheartened girl with two alternatives: either I purchase a new wardrobe, or yield to the demands of the defiant ones and remove the source of the argument by placing myself on a diet.

Having decided to follow the latter, stratagem, --because of the present, embarrassing situation in which Dad's bankbook had found itself, I immediately commenced to acquire the necessary dietary data. Perusing several informative articles on "The Diet", I learned that I would have to climb 376 flights of stairs, paint the house four times and box ten rounds, before I could "burn off" one pound of supplementary weight. Realizing that this approach would be physically impossible, I decided rather wisely, to abandon this approach to the problem. Another, apparently pleasanter, plan provided for no exercise at all--merely that I place myself on a diet of skim milk, water cress, dog biscuits and bird seed, for a period of one month, and that at the end of such a time, I would have lost fifteen pounds. If anyone would then doubt my good health, my gay chirps and cold nose would prove otherwise. As I wasn't overly fond of the brand of dog biscuits my mother purchased, this scheme found no personal encouragement. A third and final article, advertised "the dietie" of the multitudinous benefits of the "gyrator" and steam bath. This method of reducing really appealed to me, as it definitely guarantzed amazing results in five simple treatments. Having been kneaded, joggled and dehydrated in such a way, that it was impossible to determine whether I was coming or going. I soon relinquished the idea of returning to those "contortion chambers" and departed to my abode, crest-fallen.

There did not appear to be any possible method of removing my cumbersome avoirdupois. The battle between my dresses and me had come to a complete stalemate. With neither of us wishing to concede it seemed that the deadlock would endure an eternity. Suddenly to my complete mortification, the solution to the problem dawned on me. We would reach a compromise!! Smugly, I congratulated myself on this most appropriate "brain flash". I must say that my dresses were extremely thankful when I informed them of my stratagem. The plan was simple --I merely visited our dressmaker and asked her to enlarge the waist-lines by two inches. The battle is now over! A peace settlement has been reached -- we are now happily reunited.

Ruth Coe, 11-28

HONORABLE MENTION

GOING STEADY

This is not an unusual topic. "Going steady" has happened to every boy, and it will continue to do so throughout the coming centuries.

Men, a lurking danger awaits you in every school, teen club -- perhaps in the house next door. It is the girl who wants to go steady. And how can a poor, unsuspecting boy like me protect myself? Should I go into hiding until I'm fifty years of age? (When I'm fifty, I should be able to cope with a wife.)

Going steady creates many problems for me. When I go steady, my other activities become limited. No more going out with the boys, no more going stag to parties and having a wonderful time with all the girls. Now I have to make enough money to take my "steady" to the best cafe and shows in town. I have to be a big brother to her brother, contend with her mother, and be a chore boy for her father. And, to top off all my troubles, I have the worry of wondering what would happen if another boy came along with more money or a better car -- or both. Maybe I shouldn't worry. Maybe I should just let her go with someone else. Look at all the money I could save. At Christmas time it costs me a fortune to buy presents for her whole family. (I'm beginning to believe that married life is for dopes only.)

Of course, I could be a confirmed bachelor. But, you know, it is going to be hard to get rid of my gal -- there's no antidote for the "love bug." Maybe I should just tell her I cannot support her family anymore and that her father will just have to get a job. (I haven't the nerve to tell her that I don't want to go steady anymore. She might say it would be all right, and then look at all the money I would have lost by going steady!) Well, there's nothing I can do about it now. I guess if I go around with her for another thirty-five years, I can get married as I'll be old enough to then. Besides, I won't be losing any more money.

Lenn Fenn, 11-30

HONORABLE MENTION

THE KING OF FOODS

Have you ever stopped to analyse that sandwich that you have tucked away in your lunch box? Have you ever stopped and called it the "King" of foods? you and the millions of others who indulge in these delicacies each and every day of the year?

A theory of how the sandwich received its worthful title began in the eighteenth century. A Duke, the Earl of Sandwich was looking for something easy to eat. He then ordered his servants to bring him two slabs of bread with beef between them. Soon the people of his kingdom began asking for the "same as sandwich". This is believed to be the real beginning of the common word meaning of "sandwich".

Advocates of sandwiches come in very many forms. The nutritionists, people who study foods, point out the fact that in a sandwich a person may obtain a wholesome and well balanced diet. The filling that goes into the sandwich is rich in protein, the bread is an important source of Vitamin B, while the butter or margarine is an important source of Vitamin A. The psychologists, people who study the reason for things, give a clue why the sandwich is so revered. They state that the public likes to eat "hand to mouth foods" instead of eating "knife, fork and spoon foods".

Still another reason why these morsels are rated 'tops' is that a "Do-it-yourself" craze has swept the country. The easiest and most interesting part of a party for both children and grownups is to display a mixture of fillings and different types of bread and leave the making of the sandwiches to the guests, which leads to a very good type of refreshment.

People seem to go for the sandwich because they are speedy, just like the age in which we are living, easy to make and just because they are just right for a quick snack.

All through the country the sandwich is loved. In the States King Sandwich is a frequent visitor at the White House. According to the chief cook, the president likes small, trimmed, two-bite sandwiches composed of water cress and cream cheese.

Prime Minister and Mrs. Deifenbaker keep a supply of cream puffs which they use with a filling of tuna salad or finely chopped tuna.

Since "familiarity breeds contempt" we are so accustomed to seeing, making and eating sandwiches that we do not generally stop to think how high up on the list of good foods they are. Because of the great importance and value that they have, they have become a very important means of obtaining a meal and thus are generally accepted on the Canadian diet.

So, next time you open your lunch box and peer in and frown at that sandwich that is within, just think of what it means to the rest of humanity and its importance.

Eugene Ratz, 11-29

POETRY

FIRST PRIZE

INCA MEMORY

Ancient and forgotten-
The crumbling and empty shell
Of a once exuberant,
Productive,
Thriving civilization
Retires in the shadow of towering, blue guardians;
As if to escape the prying eyes of the world.

Great cities,
Perched like an eagle's nest
High above the misty abyss of a winding river
Far below,
Meditating upon what is past.

There they sit-
Brooding,
Magnificent,
Mysterious,
Proud,
Secluded,
Cold,
Hostile to those who disturb their ruminations,
Hoarding their treasures,
Trying to remain
Unnoticed.

They are ruins-
Very old,
Very decayed,
But beautiful;
Aloof,
Stately grandeur:
The last vindication of a memory.

Judy Armfield, 11-29

SECOND PRIZE

ODE TO DEATH

Each
 On its plane
 Of existence
 Is tethered, and there
 Must its credo in life
 Be fulfilled.
 And with each breath
 Is shortened until:
 The dark Abyss of Death
 Looms, open, ahead.

Large and small
 Master and meek
 Slave and sainted
 Alike;
 Submission--by each--
 To the Great Equalizer
 Of all within whom
 Burns the ember of life.

For Death
 Holds no favor.
 The unshackling of Spirit
 Must be an eternal destruction
 Of planes, of minds,
 Of islands, of all.



Roger Meyer, 11-29

HONORABLE MENTION

AUTUMN'S END

And now, beneath the sinking sun
 Are forests brown.
 The frost has just begun.
 In the southern sky
 The specked V's
 Are long since gone,
 Yet sparrows fly.
 The rusty squirrel stores in trees
 Nuts, infinite in number; and
 His cousin sees
 The time has come, and soars
 Up. His search for stores
 Commences.
 The bears will hibernate
 In caves.
 The rabbit braves
 The coming cold.
 And as the snow at once descends
 On a group of barren poles,
 A stray leaf, abandoned by its friends
 Quavers.



Jim Dunsmoor, 11-28

HONORABLE MENTION

BUTTERFLIES

Summer smirks, and with a bow,
Presents us with her puppet show;
She whisks white curtains up, and now
We spy the stage-lights all aglow;
Mute stage- sets stand in bright green grounds,
With hems and seams of molten gold;
And now her dollies tumble down,
And with a joyous shrug unfold;
They minuet on unseen strings,
With courtly bows and graceful mien,
And undulate their pastel wings
Like shadow creatures from a dream.
Then casual summer, with cold eye
Cuts their strings; they fall and die.

John Ower, 11-29

HONORABLE MENTION

THE OTHER SIDE

On other side the river lie...
Not what the poet said;
But what if I can reach the bank,
On which to lie my head?
It seems the water's wide and deep,
And no bridge to walk across.
So my head will never sleep
On the other side.

'Fields of barley, and of rye...'
To feed the peasants' mouth.
But they are on the other side,
The greedy and uncouth.
It seems the water's deep and strong,
No bridge to walk across.
My stomach now will hunger long
To reach the other side.

Gladys Perkins, 11-30



~~AUTO~~GRAPHS

Lot of Buck Horn Globes

Jim Bamford

~~The~~ Hon
Pear
 \sim
 \sim of color
 \sim
@curial \sim
 \sim

Vivian Maura

Chuta Engelmann
Jan 2nd

① and ② compared

Winnamall

Don Fear

Completed 1/25

James D. Brown

2

9

[illegible]

Henry W. Hughes

Joan Baren

Ken Bondick

June 6th 1891

Mum

Anne Waldsee

Robert Winships
D. D. Ellis

Alrie

Ben Lowant

Marion
Lavelace

Manuscript of

Gary Sargenist

Today Schrey

Barbara
Cust.

Hallmark

Elizabeth

Chad

Br.

Jane Watkinson
9-6

9-6

X. Bente Moore

Bente Moore

My dear
Mr. Moore

Richard Joki

My dear
Mr. Moore

My dear
Mr. Moore

My dear
Mr. Moore

John MacFar

My dear
Mr. Moore

My dear
Mr. Moore

My dear
Mr. Moore

My dear
Mr. Moore

My dear
Mr. Moore

My dear
Mr. Moore

Kathleen Red

My dear
Mr. Moore

My dear
Mr. Moore